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Adventure COMICS

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AUTHORITY

DEC.
NO. 303

Featuring
**"The MAN WHO
HUNTED
SUPERBOY!"**



CAN'T FLY...
KRYPTONITE
TIED TO CLAWS
OF THOSE TRAINED
FALCONS...
PARALYZING ME...

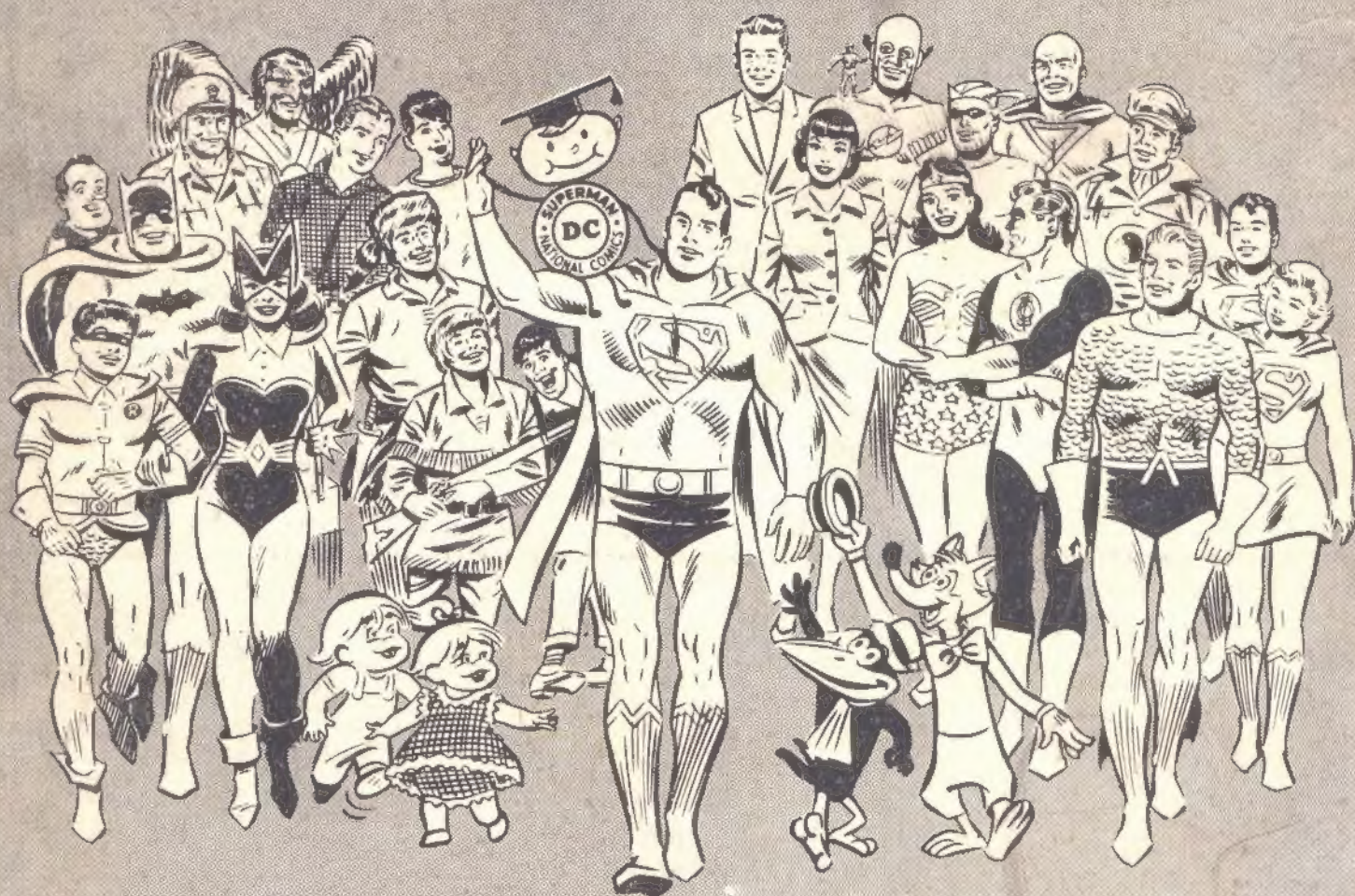
I WIN
OUR
DUEL,
SUPERBOY!
NOW YOU WILL DO
AS I COMMAND--
OR DIE!

HI, EVERYBODY!

MEET JOHNNY DC

**OUR MASCOT AT
SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS!**

HE'LL BE COMING TO YOU FROM
TIME TO TIME, TO TELL YOU ABOUT
ALL THE NEW AND EXCITING ISSUES
OF OUR MAGAZINES, DESIGNED
FOR YOUR READING PLEASURE!



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

ALL RIGHT, MEN!
A TOAST TO KING
SUPERBOY! LONG MAY HE
LIVE—I MEAN DIE!

BETTER DRINK FAST,
MEN! WITH THAT
KRYPTONITE JEWEL IN
HIS CROWN, HE WON'T
BE ON THE THRONE
FOR LONG!

IN HIS MANY FANTASTIC ADVENTURES, **SUPERBOY** HAS MET MANY INGENUOUS CRIMINALS! **LUTHOR, JAX-UR, THE KRYPTONITE KID...** THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE OUTLAWS THAT THE BOY OF STEEL HAS HUNTED DOWN AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE! NOW HE MEETS A NEW FOE, A SATANIC MASTER-MIND WHOSE WILY BRAIN HAS DEVISED STRANGE NEW WEAPONS TO SERVE THE FORCES OF EVIL! THE WORLD WILL NEVER FORGET THE SINISTER GENIUS WHO TURNED THE TABLES AND BECAME...

the **MAN WHO
HUNTED
SUPERBOY!**

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ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, AND HIS SCHOOL FRIENDS FLY HOMEWARD FROM A VACATION ABROAD...

THANKS FOR HELPING ME SERVE MILK AND COFFEE TO THE PASSENGERS, CLARK! THEY CERTAINLY RAISE GENTLEMEN IN SMALLVILLE!

GLAD TO HELP, MISS!

AS THE PLANE TURNS, CLARK IS CAUGHT OFF-BALANCE, AND...

UH-OH! I ACCIDENTALLY OPENED THE SAFETY LATCH BY BUMPING IT!

CLARK! BE CAREFUL! OH, NO! NO!

NEXT INSTANT... HE FELL THROUGH THE DOOR! EEEEEEE!

ULP! THE POOR KIDS ARE SCARED STIFF FOR ME! I COULD FLY BACK TO THE PLANE, BUT THAT WOULD REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERBOY! I'LL JUST HAVE TO LET THEM BELIEVE THE WORST UNTIL I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!

AS THE PLANE ZOOMS OUT OF SIGHT...

BY WHAT I COULD SEE OF THE LANDSCAPE WHILE I WAS PRETENDING TO FALL, I'VE LANDED IN THE KINGDOM OF SARDONIA WHICH STILL FOLLOWS OLD WORLD CUSTOMS!

SURPRISINGLY, MOMENTS LATER, A MOUNTED FIGURE APPEARS...

PRINCE MARK! I'M GLAD YOU'RE EARLY FOR OUR SECRET APPOINTMENT! I HAVE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!

THAT'S ODD! SHE'S MISTAKING ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE!

ER... I THINK THERE'S SOME MISUNDERSTANDING!

THERE'S NO MISUNDERSTANDING, MARK! WE MUST END OUR BETROTHAL! I CAN'T LOVE A WEAKLING LIKE YOU! I, PRINCESS ZORINA, WON'T MARRY YOU EVEN IF YOU DO BECOME KING OF SARDONIA!

NOW WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING I'D BETTER EXPLAIN!

DON'T SAY ANYTHING MORE NOW! WE MUSTN'T BE SEEN HERE TOGETHER! GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER LATER WHEN YOU SEE ME AT THE ROYAL PALACE!

WAIT! COME BACK! HMM... SHE HAS ME MIXED UP WITH PRINCE MARK! I WONDER IF HE'S ANYWHERE AROUND!



USING HIS AMAZING TELESCOPIC VISION, CLARK CHECKS THE VICINITY...

THAT YOUNG FELLOW HURRYING THIS WAY LOOKS JUST LIKE ME! HE MUST BE THE PRINCE MARK THAT PRINCESS ZORINA MISTOOK ME FOR!



SUDDENLY...

GASP! HE'S BEING PURSUED BY TWO VICIOUS FALCONS! THEY'VE FRIGHTENED HIS HORSE! HE'S STAMPED OVER THE EDGE OF THAT CLIFF! I'D BETTER MOVE FAST!



AT SUPER-SPEED, CLARK CHANGES INTO HIS SUPERBOY COSTUME, AND STREAKS TO THE RESCUE...

SAVE ME! SAVE ME!

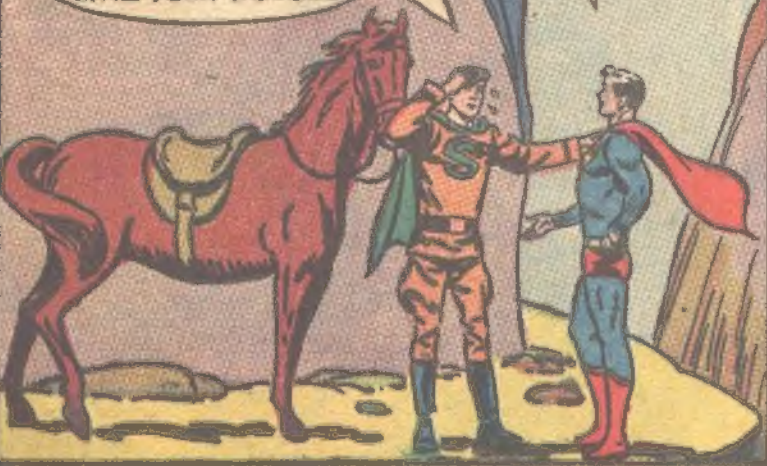
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! YOU'RE IN NO DANGER NOW! I'M LOWERING YOUR HORSE TO THAT LEDGE BELOW!



SOON...

I'M PRINCE MARK, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF SARDONIA! THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE! YOU'RE SUPERBOY! I RECOGNIZE YOU FROM THE NEWSREELS! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY HERO! BESIDES - I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PROUD THAT I LOOK LIKE YOUR DOUBLE!

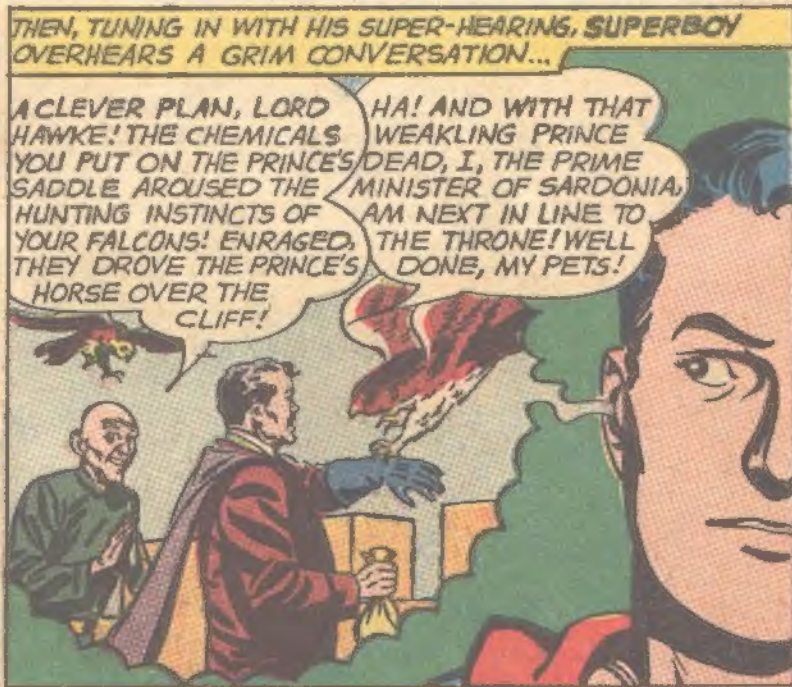
GLAD TO HELP, PRINCE!



I WAS ON MY WAY TO AN APPOINTMENT WHEN THOSE FALCONS ATTACKED ME! THEY CAME FROM OUT OF NOWHERE!

FALCONS RARELY ATTACK HUMANS UNPROVOKED! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE HERE! I'LL FOLLOW THEIR FLIGHT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION!





LATER THAT DAY, AS LORD HAWKE CELEBRATES HIS DIABOLICAL TRIUMPH...

PRINCE MARK...ALIVE!
ULP! BUT YOU WERE
REPORTED PLUNGING
OVER A CLIFF WITH
YOUR HORSE!

YES, LORD HAWKE! BUT
FORTUNATELY SUPERBOY
APPEARED TO SAVE ME!

HA! THAT'S NO LIE!
ESPECIALLY SINCE
I AM SUPERBOY!



HOW LUCKY FOR SARDONIA THAT SUPERBOY
RESCUED YOU! WHILE YOU HAVE YOUR LUNCH
I'LL ORDER PREPARATIONS FOR YOUR
FENCING LESSON!

CURSE THE LUCK!
I'LL HAVE TO USE
ANOTHER PLAN FOR
GETTING RID OF THE
WEAKLING!



SOON, AT THE PALACE ARMORY...

REMEMBER!
LORD HAWKE'S
ORDERS ARE TO
WAIT FOR THE
PROPER MOMENT...
AND THEN...

I UNDERSTAND!
IT WILL LOOK LIKE
AN ACCIDENT!

WONDER WHAT
THOSE TWO WOULD
 SAY IF THEY
 KNEW MY SUPER-
 HEARING HAS
 OVERHEARD
 THEIR EVERY
 WORD!



JUST THEN PRINCESS ZORINA ARRIVES...

PRINCE MARK FENCING? BUT,
LORD HAWKE, YOU KNOW HOW
TIMID AND CLUMSY HE IS!
HE'LL BE HURT!

CALM YOURSELF, MY
DEAR! THOSE RAPIER
POINTS ARE COVERED
WITH A BLUNT BUTTON
WHICH MAKES THEM
HARMLESS!



BUT AS THE LESSON PROCEEDS...

AH! I PRETENDED A CLUMSY
LUNGE WHICH DISLODGED THE
PROTECTIVE BUTTON FROM
MY RAPIER! AND NOW
FOR THAT UNFORTUNATE
LITTLE ACCIDENT!

THE FENCING
MASTER HAS JUST
LOST THE BUTTON FROM
HIS WEAPON...I THINK I
GET THE PICTURE NOW!



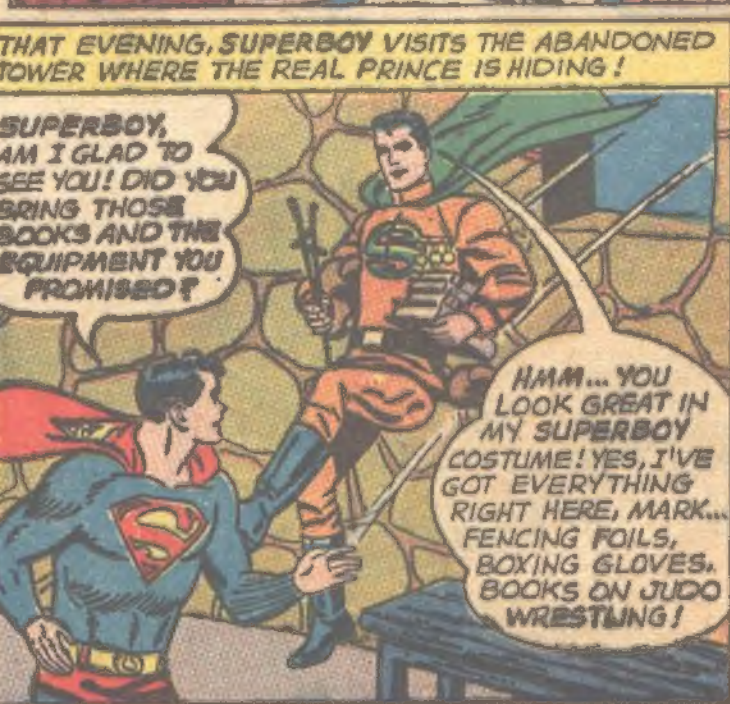
THEN, A DEADLY BLOW STRIKES HOME, BUT...

ULP! THAT POINT DROVE
RIGHT INTO HIS HEART, BUT
HE'S STILL STANDING!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

I THINK THAT FENCING
MASTER COULD USE A
LESSON IN
SWORDSMANSHIP!

TOUCHÉ!





AS A FUTURE KING, WE'VE GOT TO START BUILDING UP YOUR STRENGTH AND SELF-CONFIDENCE! WE'LL BEGIN WITH JUDO LESSONS! NOW WATCH THIS HOLD...



THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE COURTYARD...

YOUR HIGHNESS, THIS SPORTSCAR IS A GIFT FROM YOUR SUBJECTS IN HONOR OF YOUR CORONATION NEXT WEEK. WE'D LIKE YOU TO TRY IT!

THANK YOU, LORD HAWKE! I'LL TAKE IT FOR A SPIN!

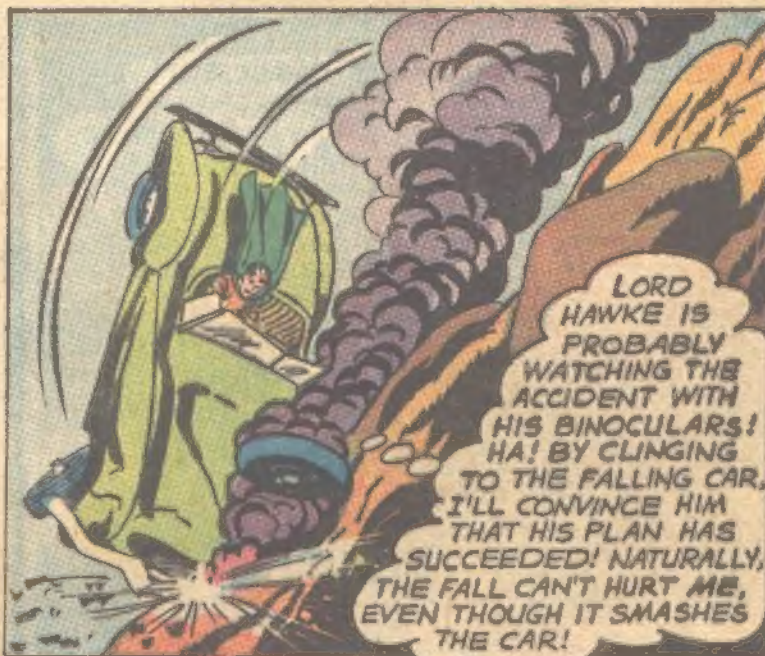
I CAN TELL HE'S UP TO SOMETHING BY THE EVIL GLINT IN HIS EYE!



SOON, ON A WINDING MOUNTAIN ROADWAY...



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS THE STEERING GEAR HAS BEEN CLEVERLY FIRED DOWN! THE CAR'S GOING OVER!



LORD HAWKE IS PROBABLY WATCHING THE ACCIDENT WITH HIS BINOCULARS! HA! BY CLINGING TO THE FALLING CAR, I'LL CONVINCE HIM THAT HIS PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED! NATURALLY, THE FALL CAN'T HURT ME, EVEN THOUGH IT SMASHES THE CAR!

BUT LATER, AS A TATTERED FIGURE ENTERS THE PALACE...

PRINCE MARK! WE HEARD YOUR CAR WAS WRECKED! I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU SURVIVED! HOW DID IT HAPPEN!

SUPERBOY SAVED ME ONCE AGAIN! I GUESS I'M JUST LUCKY!

I WONDER WHAT THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING TRAITOR WOULD THINK IF HE KNEW I WAS REALLY SUPERBOY!



THAT'S TWICE SUPERBOY SAVED HIM FROM CERTAIN DEATH! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR COINCIDENCE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON HERE! HMM! I'LL CHECK MY SUSPICIONS AT THE ROYAL BANQUET TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, AT THE BANQUET...

A TOAST TO ME? HOW GALLANT OF YOU, MARK! YOU'VE GROWN SO MATURE! SO DIFFERENT!

DIFFERENT IS RIGHT! I LOADED HIS CHAMPAGNE WITH ENOUGH POISON TO KILL A REGIMENT, BUT HE DRANK IT WITHOUT BLINKING AN EYE! HE'S NOT PRINCE MARK! HE MUST BE SUPERBOY!



STILL LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE ABANDONED TOWER...

THAT'S A GOOD SOCK, MARK! IT WOULD KNOCK OUT AN ORDINARY MAN, BUT IT DIDN'T HURT ME ANYMORE THAN THE POISON HAWKE SLIPPED ME TONIGHT!

I'M SAVING THIS PUNCH FOR THAT SCOUNDRELLY PRIME MINISTER!



BUT HAWKE HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN, AND ON THE DAY OF THE CORONATION...

THE CORONATION IS SET FOR NOON, YOUR HIGHNESS! THAT GIVES US TIME TO BEGIN YOUR CORONATION PORTRAIT! HERE, PERMIT ME TO PUT ON YOUR CROWN!

THANK YOU!

I THOUGHT THAT CROWN MIGHT BE SOME KIND OF A BOOBY TRAP! BUT MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS NOTHING DANGEROUS ABOUT IT!



THIS WON'T TAKE LONG, YOUR HIGHNESS!

HA! HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT HIS CROWN CONTAINS A CHUNK OF GREEN KRYPTONITE COVERED WITH LEAD. AT THIS VERY MOMENT THE LEAD SHIELD IS BEING EATEN AWAY BY ACID! AND WHEN THAT KRYPTONITE IS UNCOVERED...

SECONDS LATER, THE KRYPTONITE RAYS BREAK THROUGH...

I FEEL WEAK... DIZZY! I ALWAYS FEEL THIS WAY WHEN THERE'S KRYPTONITE AROUND!



KRYPTONITE IN THE CROWN... A TRAP! THEN YOU FOUND ME, OUT, HAWKE?

PRECISELY, SUPERBOY! TAKE HIM AWAY, MEN... AND KEEP THE CROWN NEAR HIM!

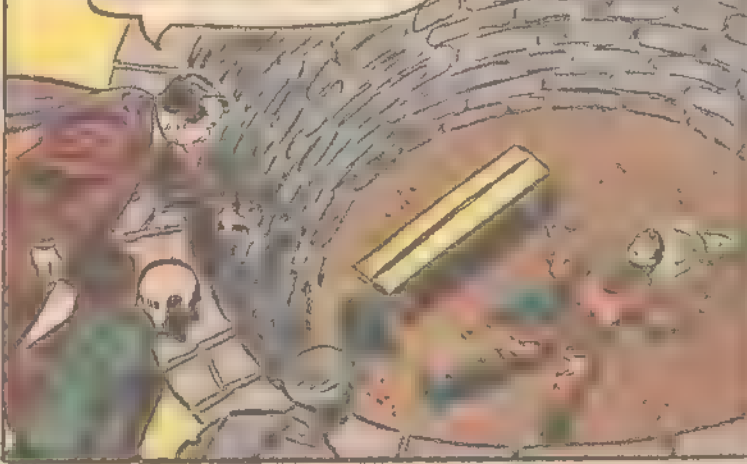
SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE REAL PRINCE MARK WATCHES FROM THE ABANDONED TOWER...



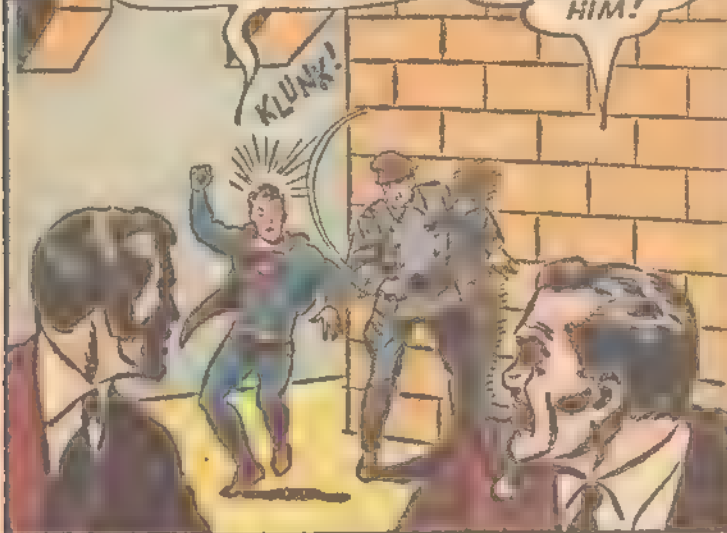
GASP! THEY'VE CAUGHT MY FRIEND SUPERBOY! SOMEHOW THEY'VE HURT HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND HELP HIM!

PRESENTLY, ELSEWHERE ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS...

ONLY THE DEADLY RAYS OF KRYPTONITE CAN KILL SUPERBOY! WE'LL KEEP HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT STONE CISTERN UNTIL THE KRYPTONITE IN THE CROWN COMPLETES THE JOB!

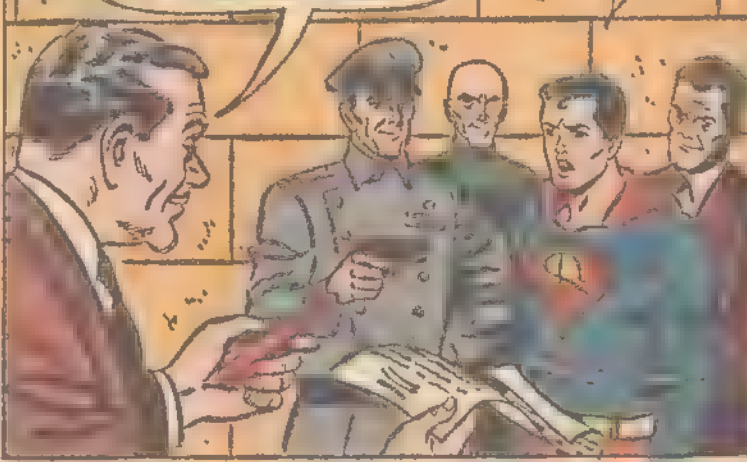


JUST THEN... COWARDLY DOGS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO SUPERBOY? I ORDER YOU TO... IT'S PRINCE MARK! HE'S WEARING SUPERBOY'S COSTUME! GET HIM!



KLUNK!

WHEN PRINCE MARK COMES TO... PRINCE MARK, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE YOU'LL ABDICATE AND SIGN OVER THE KINGDOM TO ME! HERE, JUST PUT YOUR NAME ON THIS DOCUMENT! NO! I'LL NEVER TURN OVER SARDONIA TO YOUR GREEDY HANDS!



VERY WELL, PUT HIM DOWN IN THE CISTERN! PERHAPS THE SIGHT OF HIS DYING FRIEND SUPERBOY WILL HELP HIM CHANGE HIS MIND!



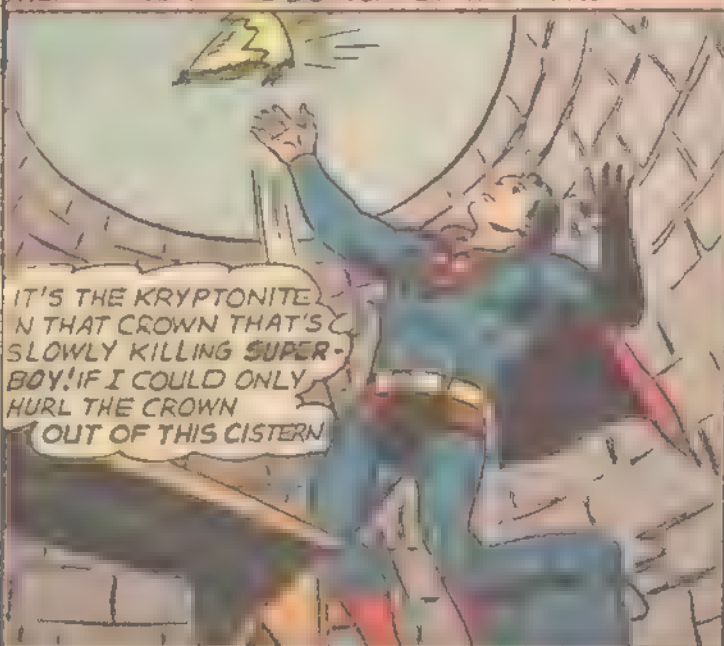
ULP! SUPERBOY! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?

SWIFTLY, THE PRINCE IS LOWERED INTO THE PIT, THEN...

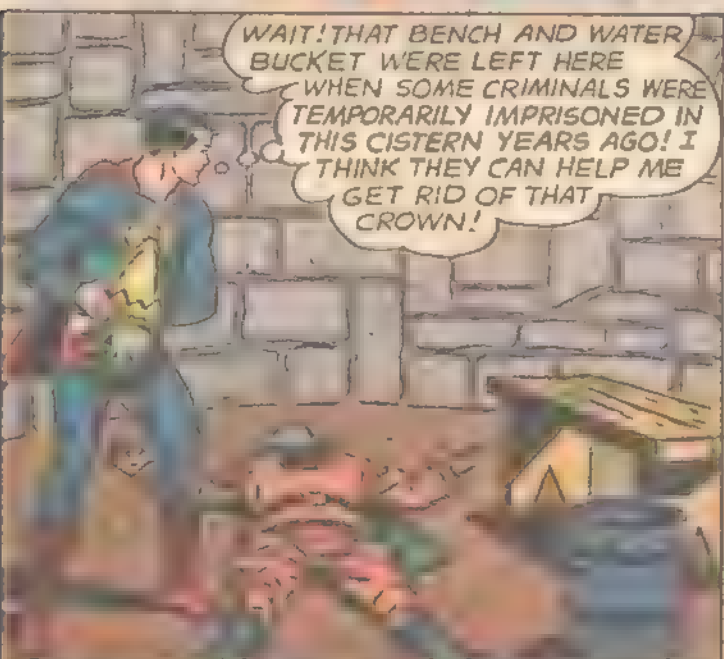
BUT WHAT IF PRINCE MARK REFUSES TO SIGN THE DOCUMENT? I'D RATHER HE ABDICATE, GRIMM, BUT IT ISN'T NECESSARY! IF HE DOESN'T TURN UP AT THE CORONATION TODAY, I BECOME THE KING OF SARDONIA!



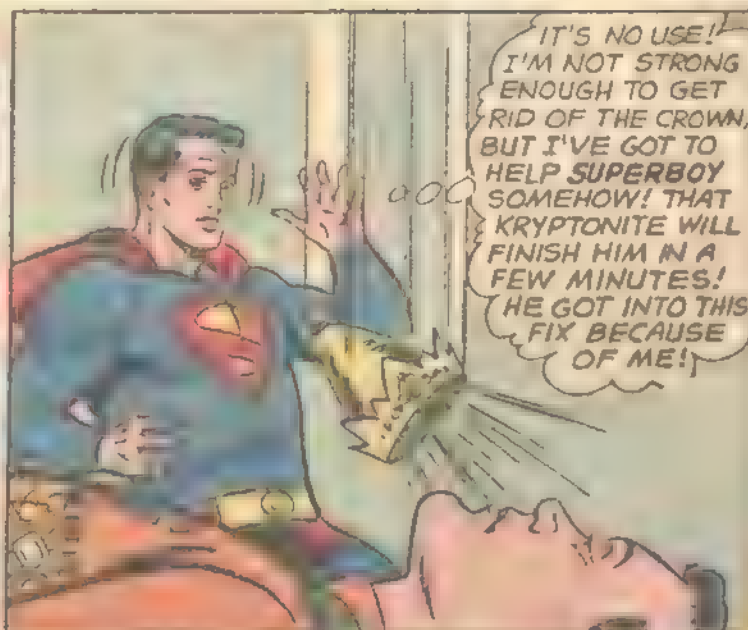
MEANWHILE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT...



IT'S THE KRYPTONITE IN THAT CROWN THAT'S SLOWLY KILLING SUPERBOY! IF I COULD ONLY HURL THE CROWN OUT OF THIS CISTERN



WAIT! THAT BENCH AND WATER BUCKET WERE LEFT HERE WHEN SOME CRIMINALS WERE TEMPORARILY IMPRISONED IN THIS CISTERN YEARS AGO! I THINK THEY CAN HELP ME GET RID OF THAT CROWN!



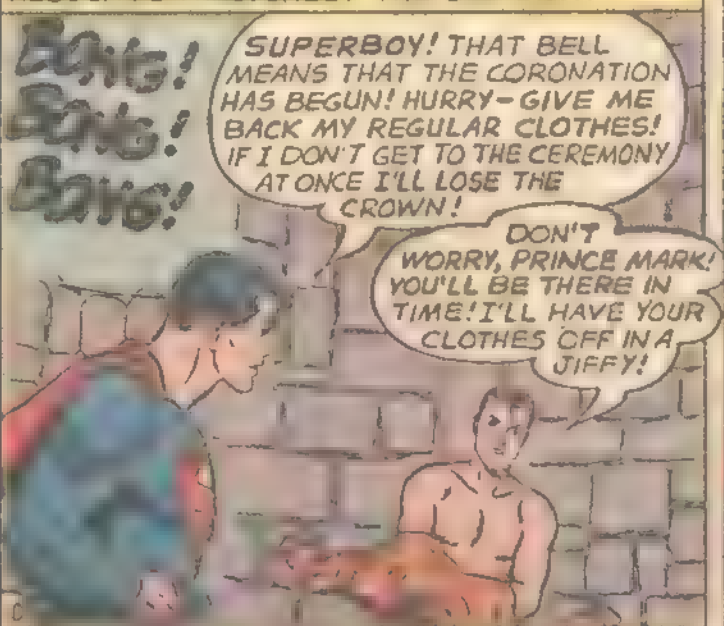
IT'S NO USE! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO GET RID OF THE CROWN, BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP SUPERBOY SOMEHOW! THAT KRYPTONITE WILL FINISH HIM IN A FEW MINUTES! HE GOT INTO THIS FIX BECAUSE OF ME!

BREAKING APART THE BENCH, PRINCE MARK BUILDS A MAKE-SHIFT CATAPULT, AND...



BY JUMPING ON THIS CRUDE CATAPULT I CAN HURL THE CROWN OUT OF THIS CISTERN AND GET SUPERBOY AWAY FROM THE EFFECT OF THOSE KRYPTONITE RAYS! GOOD! IT WORKED!

AS SUPERBOY RECOVERS HIS STRENGTH, A BELL RESOUNDS THROUGHOUT THE CASTLE...



Bong!
Bong!
Bong!

SUPERBOY! THAT BELL MEANS THAT THE CORONATION HAS BEGUN! HURRY-GIVE ME BACK MY REGULAR CLOTHES! IF I DON'T GET TO THE CEREMONY AT ONCE I'LL LOSE THE CROWN!

DON'T WORRY, PRINCE MARK! YOU'LL BE THERE IN TIME! I'LL HAVE YOUR CLOTHES OFF IN A JIFFY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CORONATION HALL...



GENTLEMEN! MY LORDS! I KNOW PRINCE MARK WILL BE HERE ANY MOMENT!

IT'S TOO LATE, PRINCESS ZORINA! IF HE DOESN'T ARRIVE BY THE TIME THAT CLOCK FINISHES TOLLING THE THRONE OF SARDONIA IS MINE!

Bong!
Bong!

SUDDENLY...

STAND ASIDE, I SAY! I AM PRINCE MARK OF SARDONIA, HEIR TO THE THRONE!

HOW DID HE GET OUT OF THAT CISTERN? STOP HIM AT ALL COSTS!

TRY TO STOP ME, WILL YOU?

THIS JUDO TOSS SUPERBOY TAUGHT ME REALLY WORKS!

GASP! OH, ISN'T HE MAGNIFICENT?

HE'S TOSSING MY GUARDS ASIDE LIKE SO MANY STRAWS! IT CAN'T BE PRINCE MARK! IT MUST BE SUPERBOY USING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH!

NOBLES OF THE REALM! I, PRINCE MARK, HEREBY CLAIM THE CROWN OF SARDONIA!

HURRAH FOR PRINCE MARK!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL LET THEM CROWN SUPERBOY KING! CHUCKLE!! AND THEN I'LL DENOUNCE HIM AS AN IMPOSTOR AND A FRAUD! THEN THE KINGDOM WILL BE MINE ON A SILVER PLATTER!

AS THE CORONATION CEREMONY ENDS...

STOP THE CEREMONY! I HEREBY DECLARE THAT THE MAN ON THE THRONE IS NOT PRINCE MARK! HE'S REALLY SUPERBOY, A FRAUD AND A USURPER!

SUPERBOY! NO WONDER HE PERFORMED SUCH FEATS OF STRENGTH! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT COULDN'T BE THAT TIMID MILKSOP, PRINCE MARK!

ZORINA! DON'T BELIEVE THAT TRAITOR! I TELL YOU I'M PRINCE MARK!

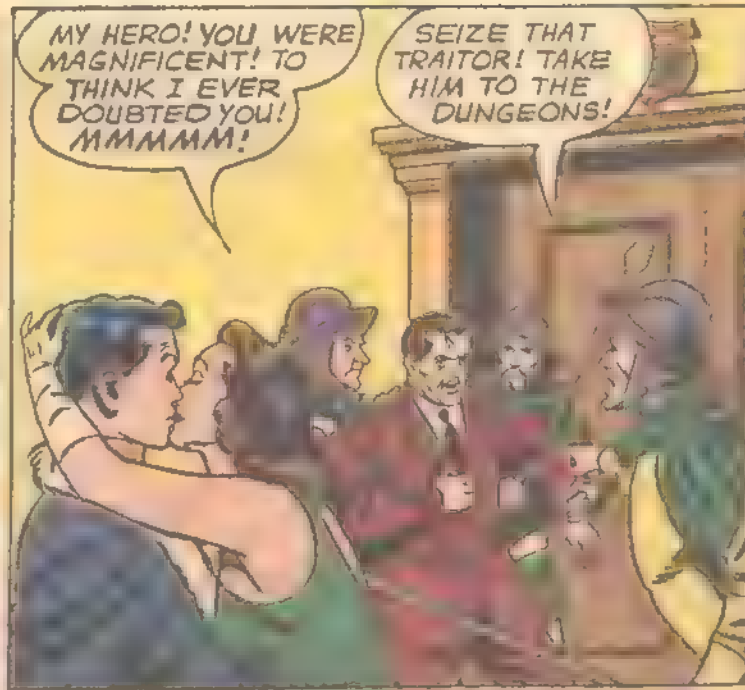
I CAN PROVE HE'S SUPERBOY! EVERYONE KNOWS SUPERBOY'S HAIR CAN'T BE CUT! I PROPOSE WE TEST IT WITH THIS DAGGER!

HAI I'VE TRAPPED HIM NOW!

YOU CUT A LOCK OF HIS HAIR, LORD HAWKE! THEN HE MUST BE MY OWN PRINCE MARK, AFTER ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND HERE COMES THE REAL SUPERBOY NOW!

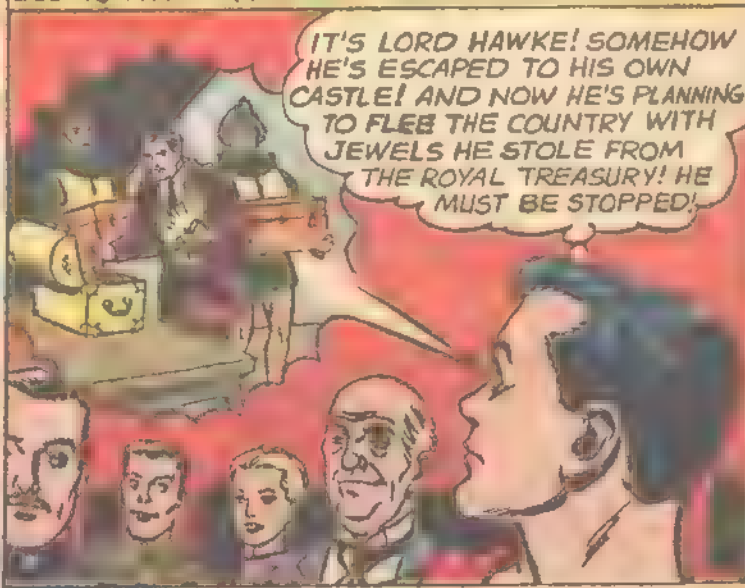
SHIP!



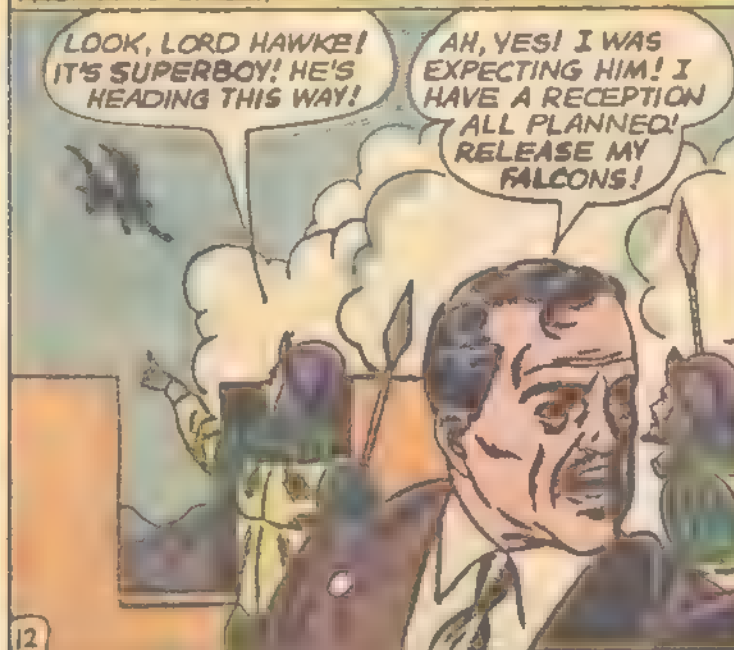
BUT OUTSIDE THE CORONATION HALL...



BUT AS THE CEREMONY ENDS, SUPERBOY'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS TROUBLE BREWING...

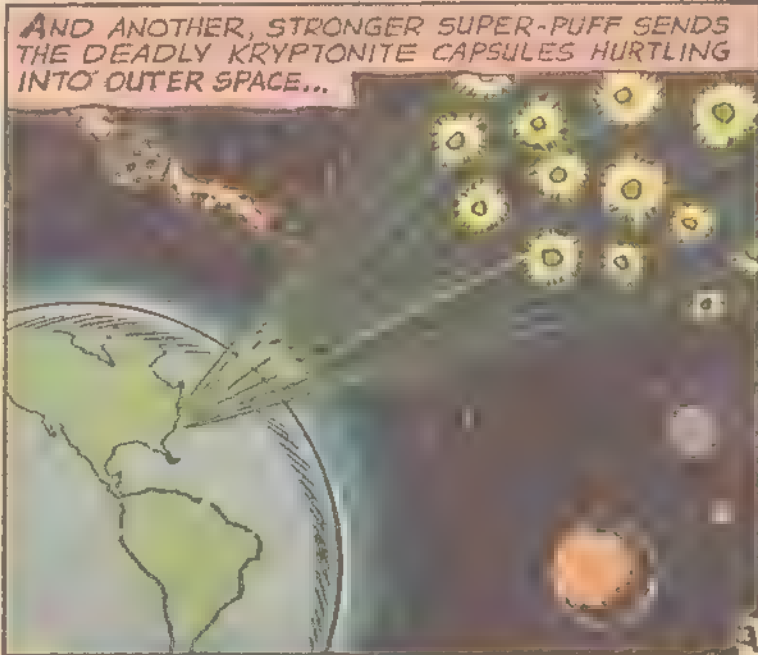
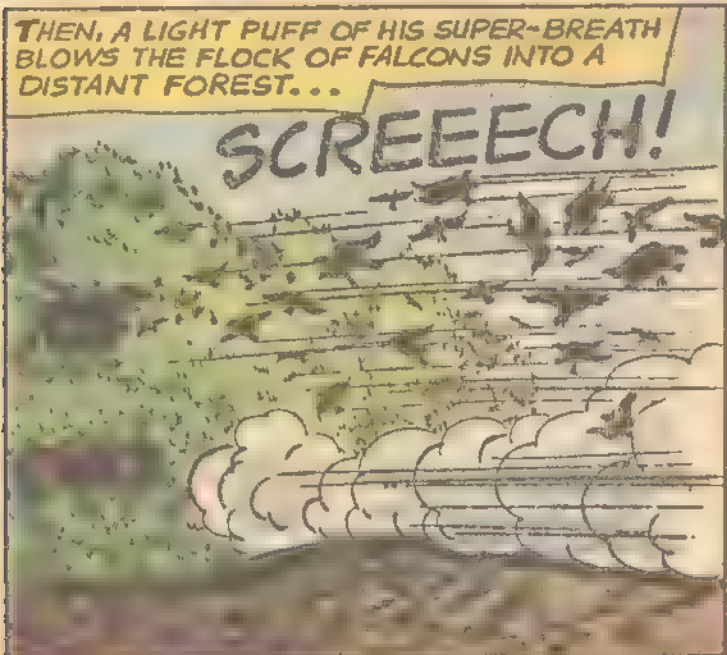
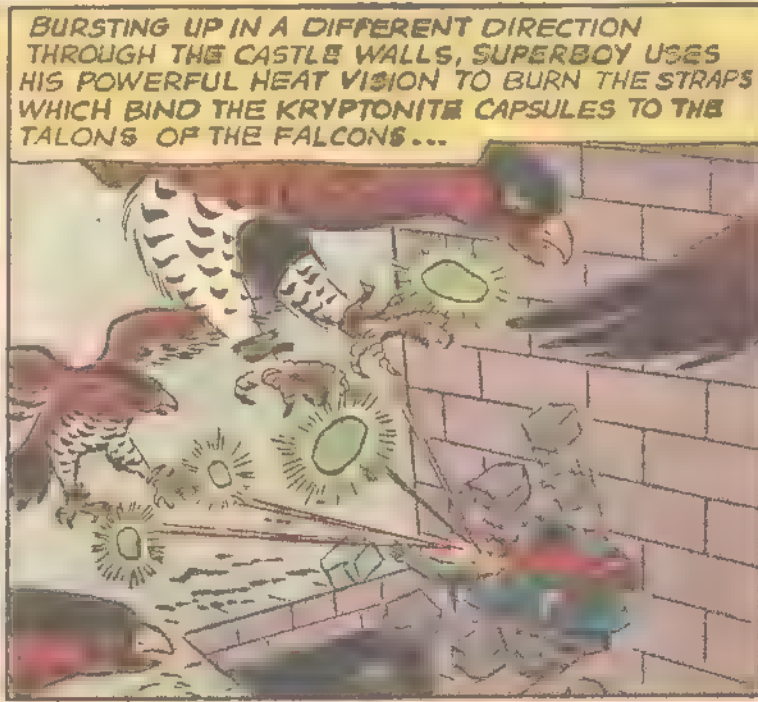
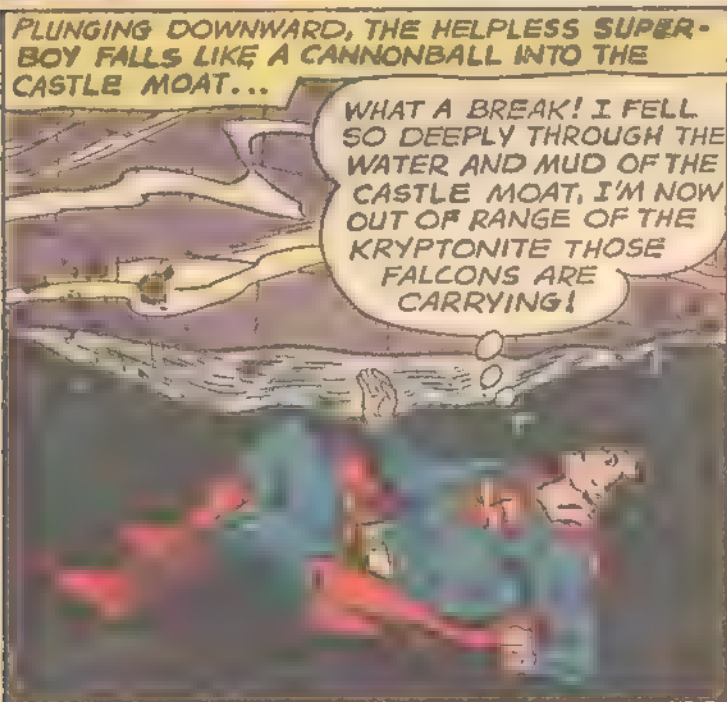
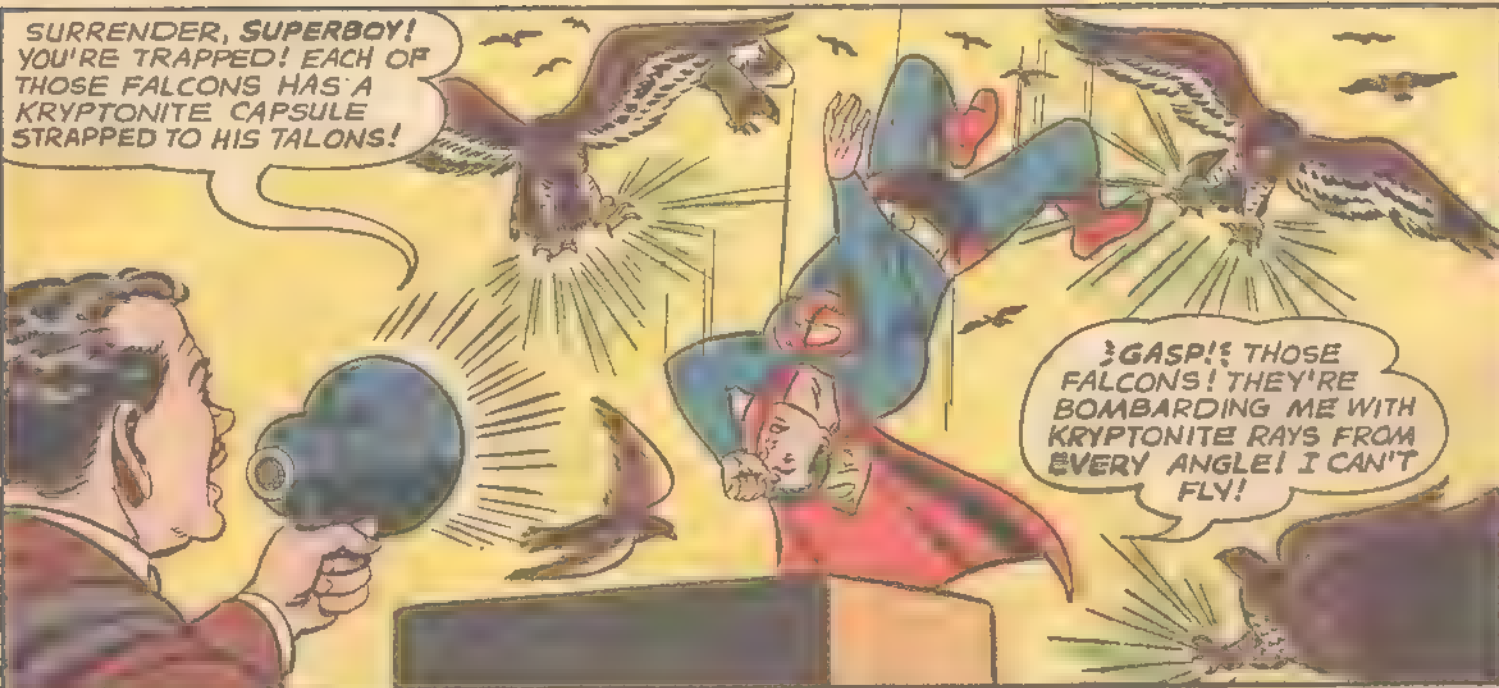


MOMENTS LATER, AT THE TRAITOR'S CASTLE...

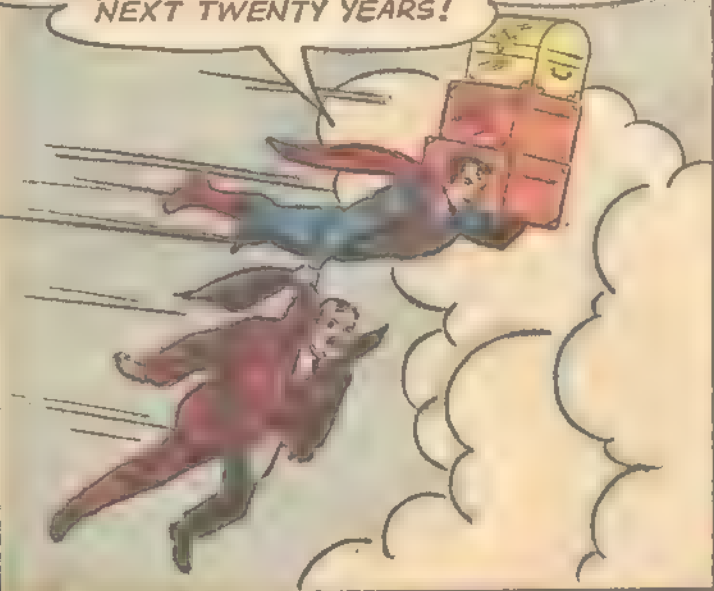


INSTANTLY, A HUGE FLOCK SWARMS UPWARD...





AND NOW, LORD HAWKE, WE'RE GOING TO CLIP YOUR WINGS, TOO! IF I FIGURE IT RIGHT, YOU SHOULD BE CAGED FOR THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS!



THEN, AFTER THE CRIMINAL AND HIS ACCOMPLICES ARE JAILED...

FROM NOW ON, SARDONIA WILL ALWAYS CELEBRATE THIS DAY EACH YEAR AS SUPERBOY DAY! REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED TO RETURN FOR NEXT YEAR'S CELEBRATION!



IT'S A DEAL, KING MARK! AND I'LL BE BACK FOR THE ROYAL WEDDING, TOO! WITH A TERRIFIC PRESENT FOR YOU AND YOUR QUEEN!

AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERBOY STREAKS BACK TO SMALLVILLE, BUT WHEN HE RESUMES HIS SECRET IDENTITY...

LOOK! IT'S CLARK! WE HAD JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP ALL HOPE FOR YOU! BUT YOU'RE ALIVE! HOW DID YOU EVER SURVIVE THAT FALL FROM THE PLANE?

WELL, ER... I GOT A LUCKY BREAK! YOU SEE, SUPERBOY WAS AROUND AND HE SAVED ME!

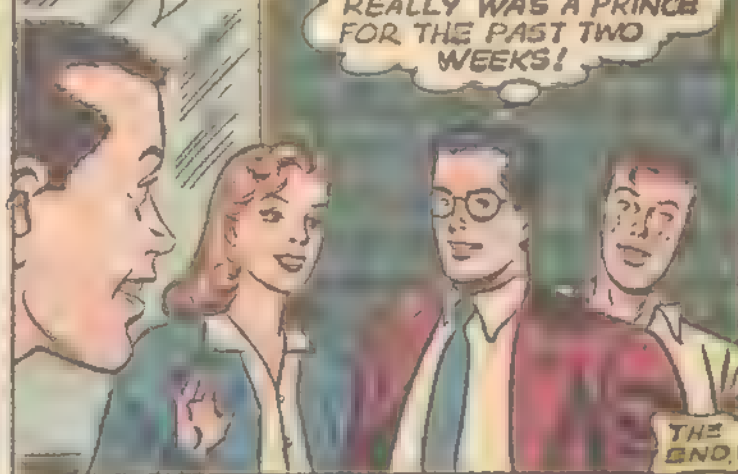
BROTHER, I CERTAINLY AM WEARING OUT THAT ALIBI!



GOLLY, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE! CLARK, YOU'RE A REAL PRINCE!

GOSH, THANKS EVERYBODY!

I WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY IF THEY KNEW THAT I REALLY WAS A PRINCE FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS!



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Tootsie Roll

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These Xmas Packs are real sellers. I made \$4.00 the first hour.
HOWARD LILL, Mass.

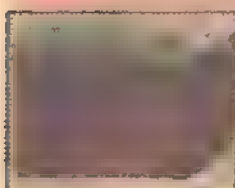
I couldn't find a more pleasant way of earning money.
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6 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA



VISIBLE V-8 MOTOR (It runs)



MAGNAJECTOR



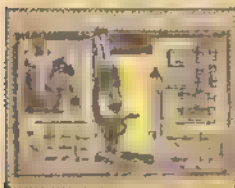
DIARY, WALLET, PHOTO ALBUM



GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE



FLASHING LANTERN



MICROSCOPE SET



FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT



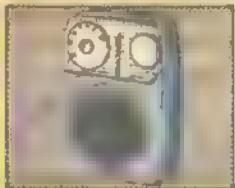
WATCH WREATHS



ENGINE POWERED PLANE



ELECTRIC AUTO RACE



TRANSISTOR RADIOS



STAR MASTER TELESCOPE



4 DAISY AIR RIFLES



ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME



BERWIN TYPEWRITER



FULL STRING GUITAR



COMPLETE ARCHERY SET



4-SPEED PHONOGRAPH



CHEMISTRY SET



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Dear Editor: Hurray for "Tales of the Legion of Super-Heroes!" This promises to be a great series, if the first story is any indication. Even though I guessed the identity of "Urthlo," the story still had many thrills and plenty of suspense. As for the rest of the magazine, "The Super-Planet of Clark Kent and Lana Lang" was another super-power story loaded with gimmicks, but was still very good. The cover, which looked like one of your GIANT ANNUALS, was a brilliant stroke of genius. Who drew it?

Paul Gambaccini, Westport, Conn.
(Reader Gambaccini, a veteran follower of the Superman "family" of magazines, is one of our severest critics, so praise from him for the new Legion series is praise indeed! Artist Curtis Swan illustrated that cover introducing the new Legion feature. Incidentally, Mr. Swan has just drawn a great cover for the 6th GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL, which will be on sale shortly before Xmas, 1962. This latest ANNUAL is devoted to the mightiest super-heroes of all time and includes, of course, the very first story of the Legion of Super-Heroes, which tells how they formed their great Club.—Ed.)
* * *

Dear Editor: Will you ever have a story in which SUPERBOY visits Russia and deposes the dictator in the Kremlin?

Enoch Spears, Milwaukee, Wis.
(We doubt it. It is our editorial policy never to mix entertainment with political propaganda. Besides, even if the Boy of Steel did penetrate the Iron Curtain, the Communists there would welcome him with—Red Kryptonite!—Ed.)
* * *

Dear Editor: I have an idea for you as to how SUPERBOY can improve his uniform. Inasmuch as he so often performs vital missions for the United States Government, why doesn't he change his uniform to red, white and blue, instead of red, yellow and blue?

Steven Martin, Norman, Okla.
(What we said about the separation of entertainment from politics in answer to the previous query pertains to your suggestion, too. However, inasmuch as Superboy is a great American patriot, we may have him alter his costume as you suggest should a great historic occasion arise . . . but just for one story.—Ed.)
* * *

Dear Editor: I guess this isn't too important, but over the years I've noticed you've ribbed the Boy Scouts. I can't help feeling that this is important, so why don't you have a story wherein the Boy Scouts save Superboy from Kryptonite or some

other peril? Give 'em a plug . . . they're doing a great job.

Michael Jona, 1st Class Scout
Troop 13, Charleston, S. C.
(Your comment IS important! If we have ever offended any Boy Scouts in previous stories, we apologize. We can recall having spoofed the Boy Scouts in a previous BIZARRO story, but that story was meant as a good-natured satire. We have a great respect and affection for the Boy Scouts of America, as you will find out from several of our forthcoming stories. Incidentally, we urge you to read "Superman's Day of Doom" in SUPERMAN No. 157. We think you'll be pleasantly surprised!—Ed.)
* * *

Dear Editor: Of all the Legionnaire characters, I especially like Saturn Girl. I think her powers of thought-casting are the best since flying. I also think she's a cute chick. Keep up the good work.

Jeff Stonehill, San Jose, Calif.
(We don't think Saturn Girl will be so popular with you, and other readers, when you see what she does to her fellow Legion members in the next issue of ADVENTURE Comics.—Ed.)
* * *

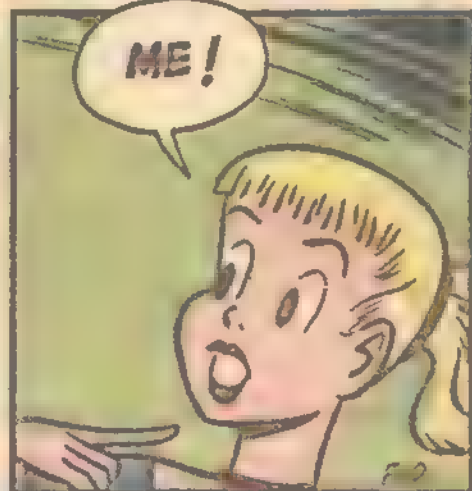
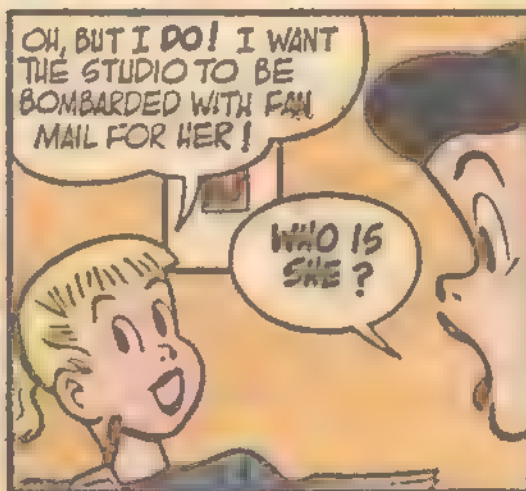
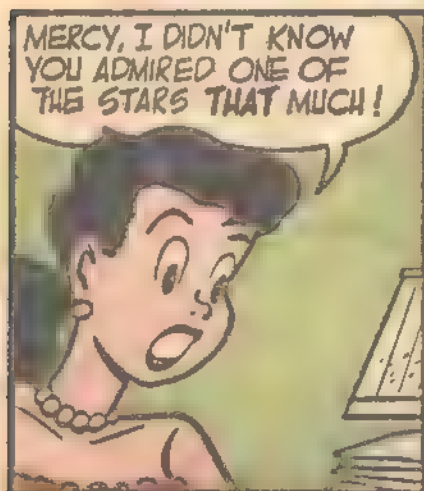
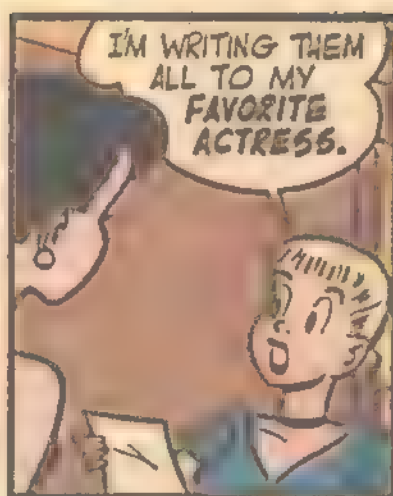
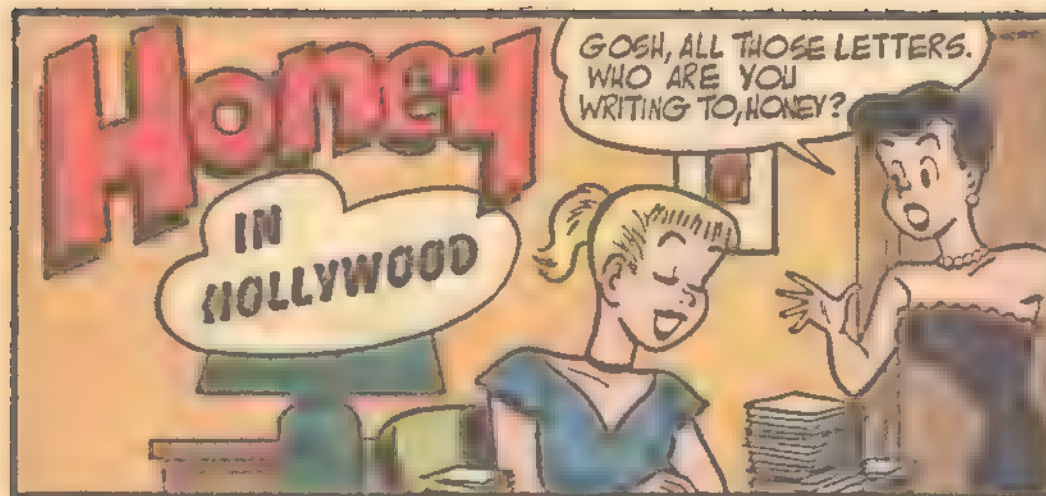
Dear Editor: As I write this, Marilyn Monroe, the beautiful Hollywood actress, has just died. How will her death affect your possible reprinting of the Bizarro story, "The Halloween Pranks of the Bizarro-Supermen," in a future ANNUAL? In this story, a Lois Lane Bizarro wore a Marilyn Monroe mask throughout the tale, and also on the cover.

Eve Remsen, Henry, Ohio.
(We think it would be bad taste to discuss this subject now, at a time when the whole world is deeply shocked by the lovely star's demise.—Ed.)
* * *

Dear Editor: When SUPERBOY came to Earth and lived in Smallville as Clark Kent, when he had to take his polio, diphtheria and vaccination shots, how did he take them? Wouldn't the needle have broken, since his skin is invulnerable?

Ray P. Masaitis, Woodhaven, N.Y.
(We explained this in great detail in a story published a few years ago. Superboy enlisted the aid of a friendly, BLIND doctor, told him his problem, and got the doctor to sign a certificate asserting that he had given Clark Kent his shots. So that the doctor wouldn't know Superboy's identity, he left the space for Clark's name blank, and permitted Superboy to fill it in himself.—Ed.)

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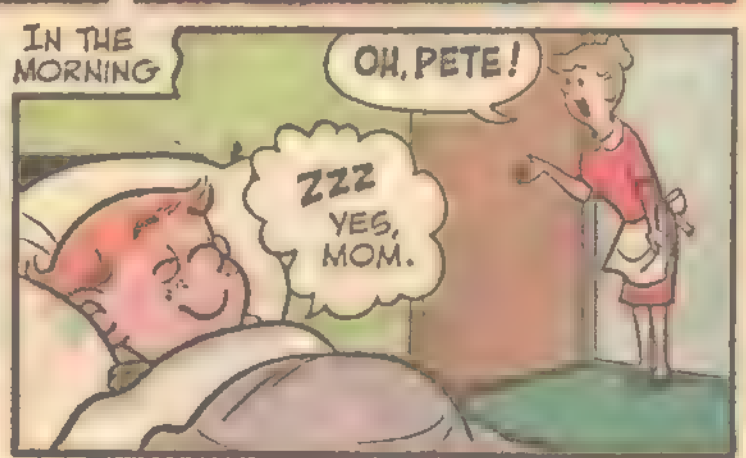
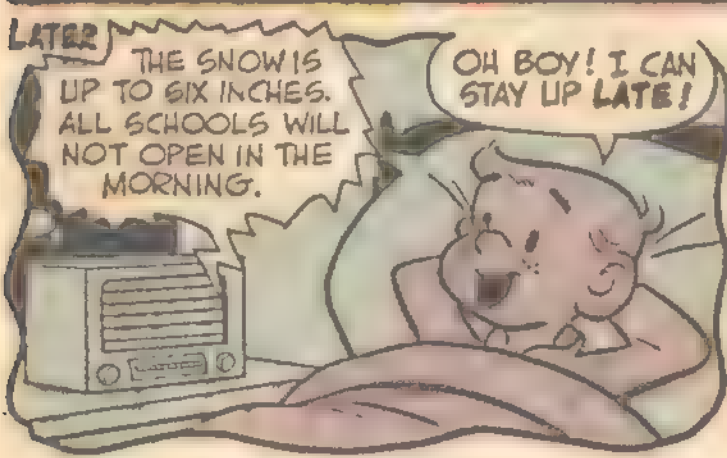
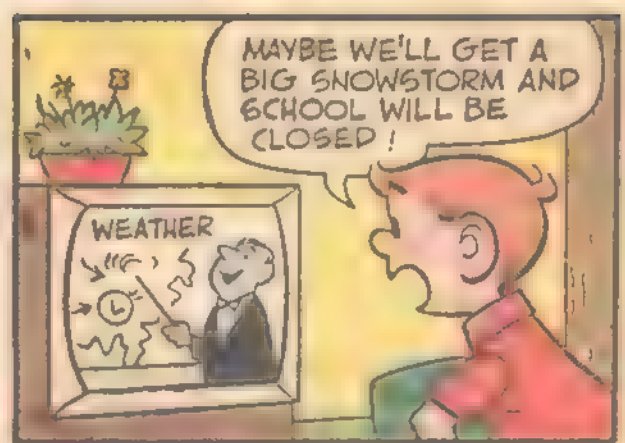
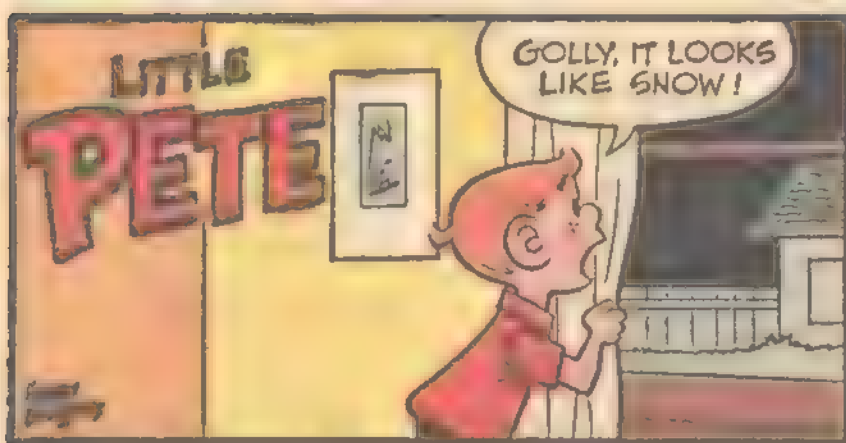
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TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

SATURN GIRL... I HAVE INFORMATION THAT ONE OF US LEGIONNAIRES IS A... TRAITOR! I ORDER YOU TO READ OUR MINDS WITH YOUR SUPER THOUGHT-POWER, AND NAME THE GUILTY SPY!

WAIT! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING, COSMIC BOY! WHAT IF SATURN GIRL IS THE LEGION'S BETRAYER?!!

CHOKES!--WE NOW DISTRUST ONE ANOTHER!

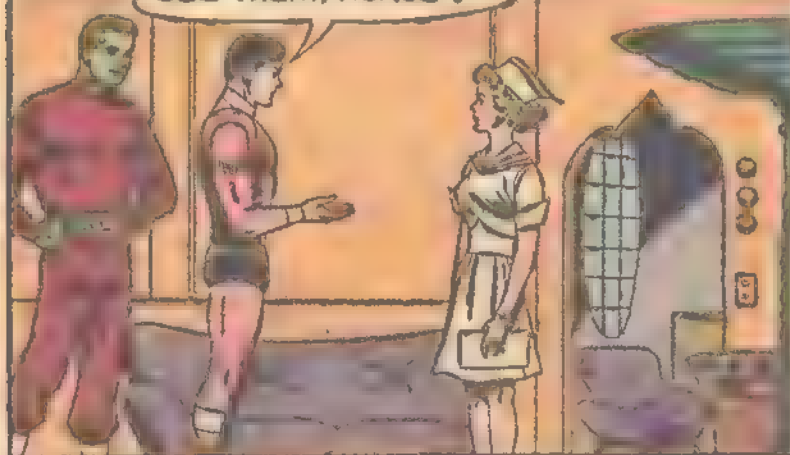


APPARENTLY, EVEN THE GLORIOUS LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES OF THE 21ST CENTURY ISN'T IMMUNE TO TREACHERY... FOR ONE DAY ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS SEEMS TO BE DISCLOSING IMPORTANT LEGION SECRETS TO THE SUPER-HERO CLUB'S FOES!... WHO IS THE GUILTY DOUBLE-CROSSER? CHAMELEON BOY, LIGHTNING LAD, SUN BOY, BRAINIAC 5... OR SOMEONE ELSE? WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER GUESS THE IDENTITY OF...

THE FANTASTIC SPY!

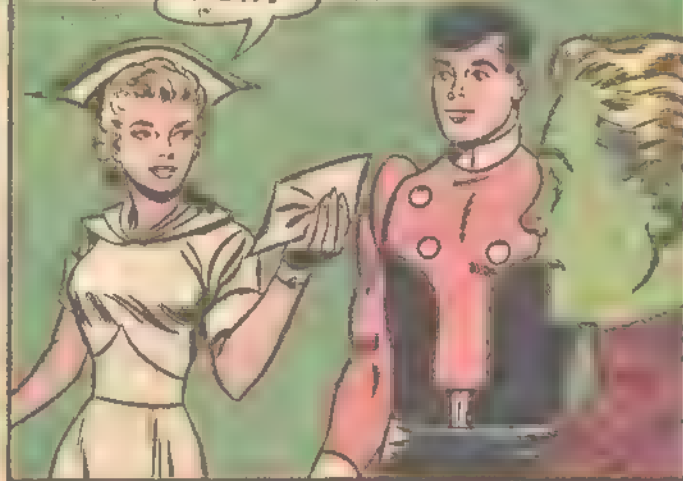
AS OUR STORY BEGINS, LEGIONNAIRES COSMIC BOY AND BRAINIAC 5 ENTER A HOSPITAL OF THE FAR-DISTANT FUTURE...

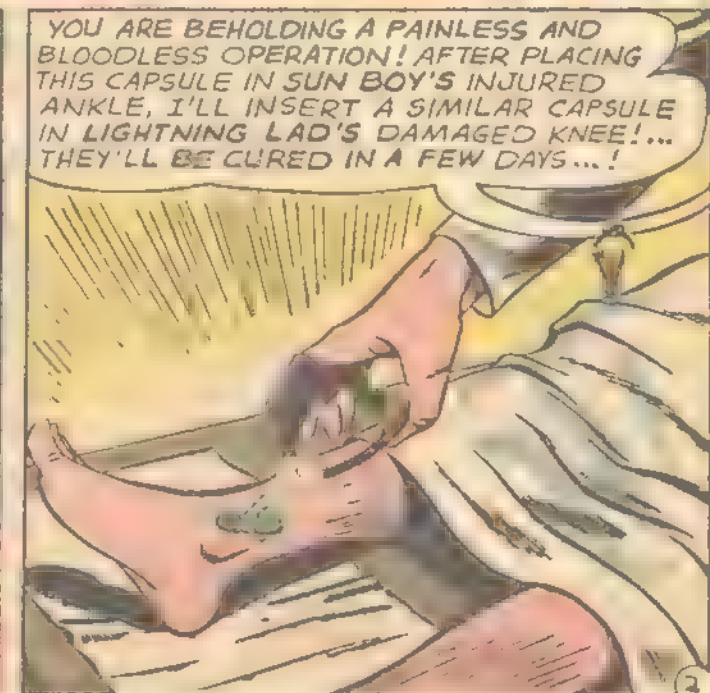
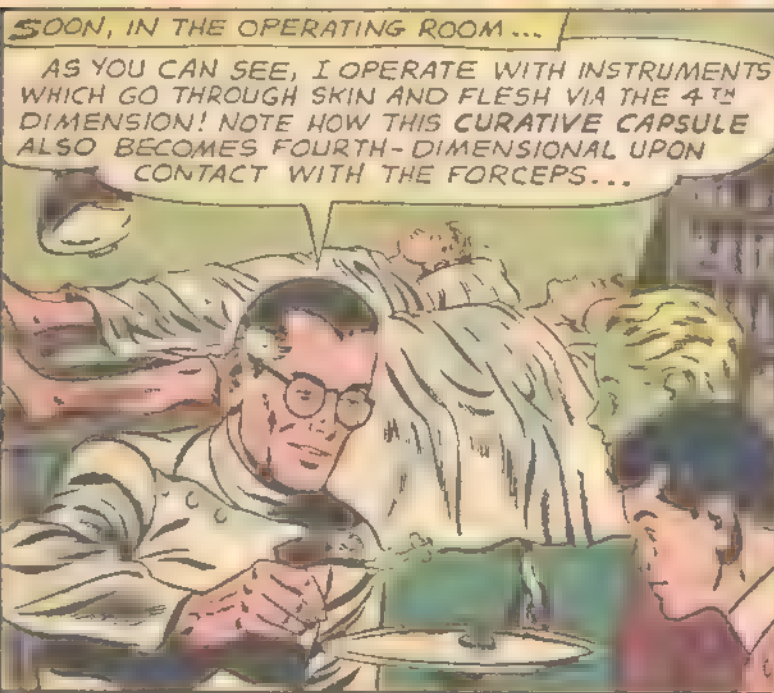
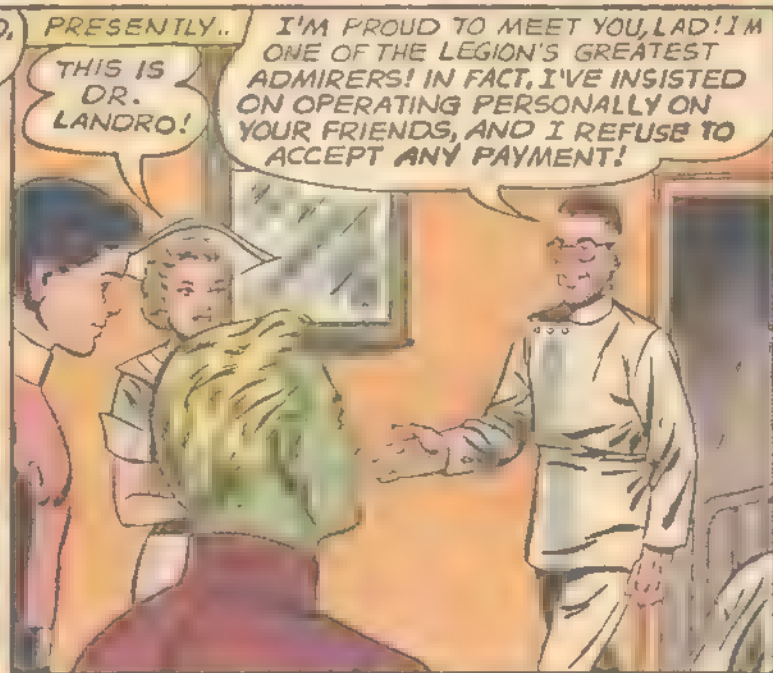
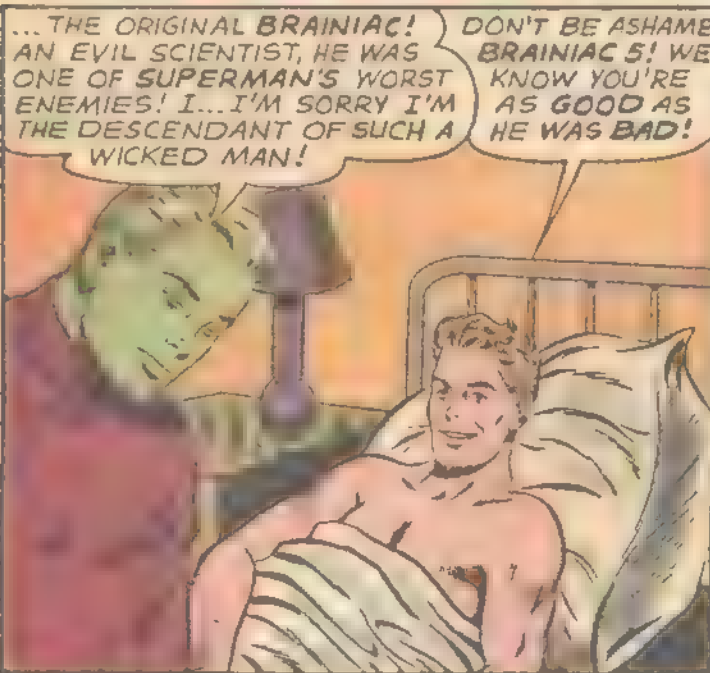
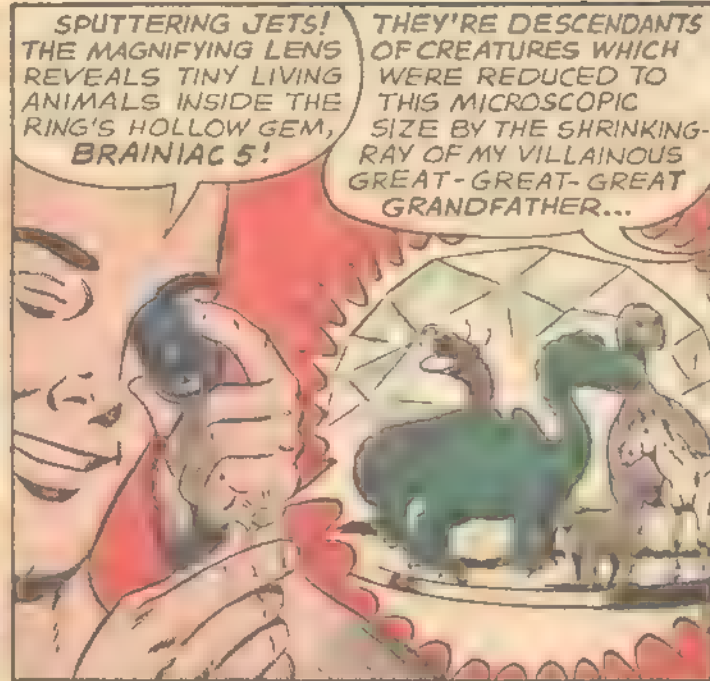
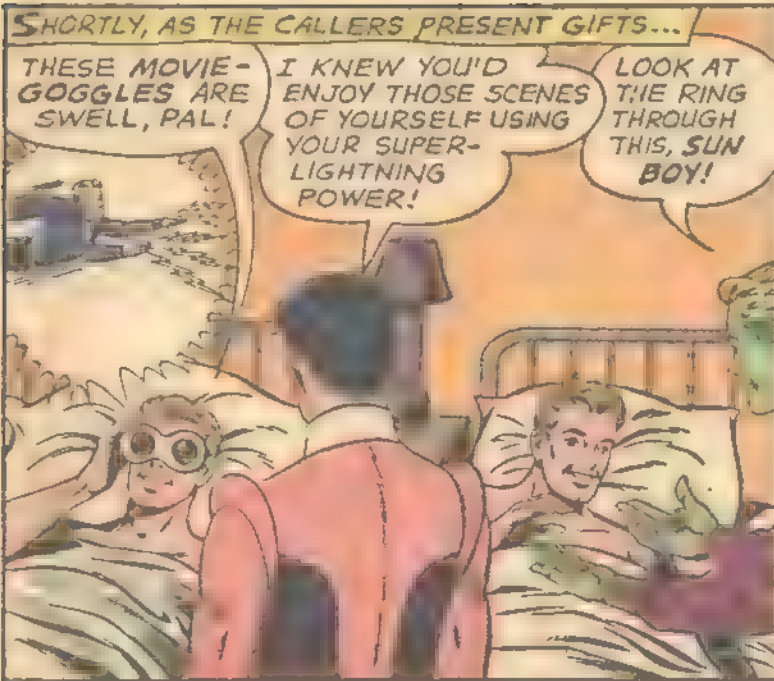
OUR COMRADES, LIGHTNING LAD AND SUN BOY, WERE INJURED WHEN THEIR ROCKET CRASH-LANDED EARLIER TODAY! MAY WE SEE THEM, NURSE?



YES. FOLLOW ME. DR. LANDRO, THE FAMOUS MARTIAN SPECIALIST IN FOURTH DIMENSIONAL SURGERY, WILL OPERATE ON YOUR FRIENDS SOON-- BUT YOU CAN SEE THEM NOW!

THANKS, NURSE!



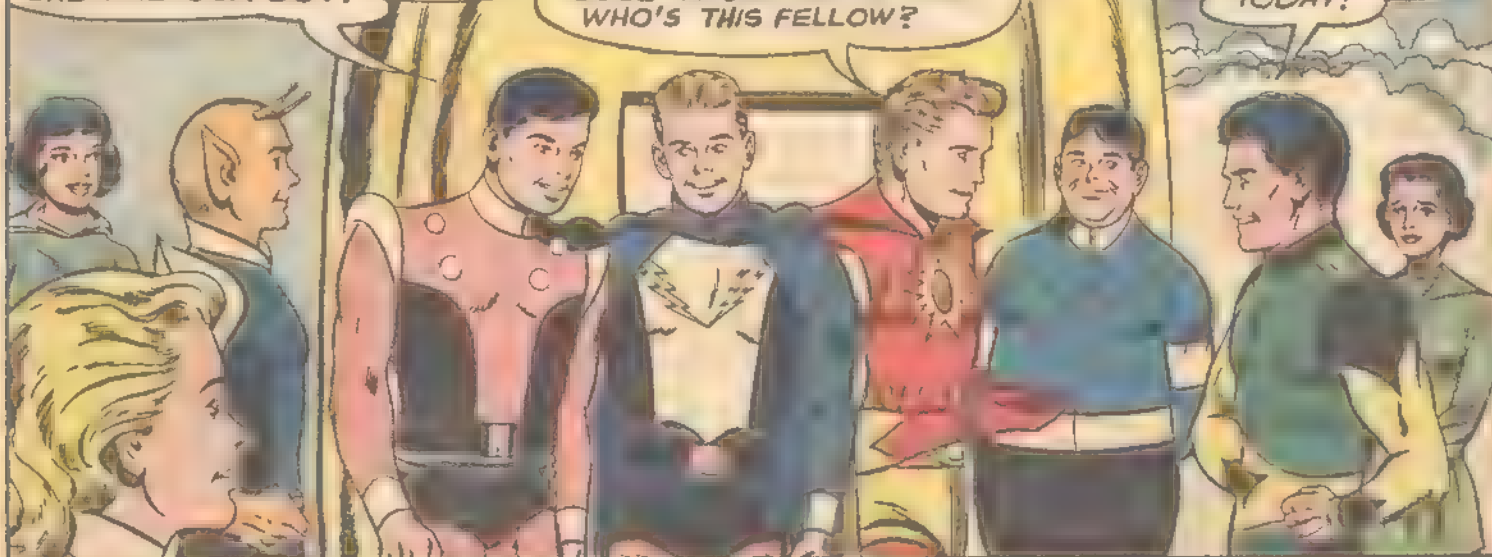


A WEEK LATER, AT A MEETING OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST AMAZING CLUB...

IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US AGAIN, LIGHTNING LAD AND SUN BOY!

SATURN GIRL... CHAMELEON BOY... BOUNCING BOY... IT'S SURE GOOD TO SEE ALL OF YOU! - WHO'S THIS FELLOW?

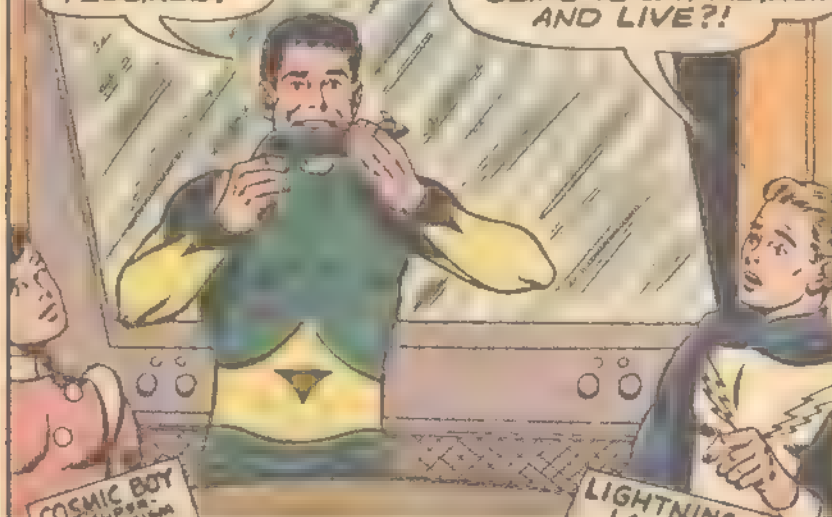
I'M MATTER-EATER LAD! I'M BEING INDUCTED INTO THE LEGION, TODAY!



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE CLUBHOUSE, THE NEWEST MEMBER DEMONSTRATES HIS SUPER-POWER...

YUM, YUM! THIS OLD RAY-GUN SURE TASTES GOOD! YESSIREE!

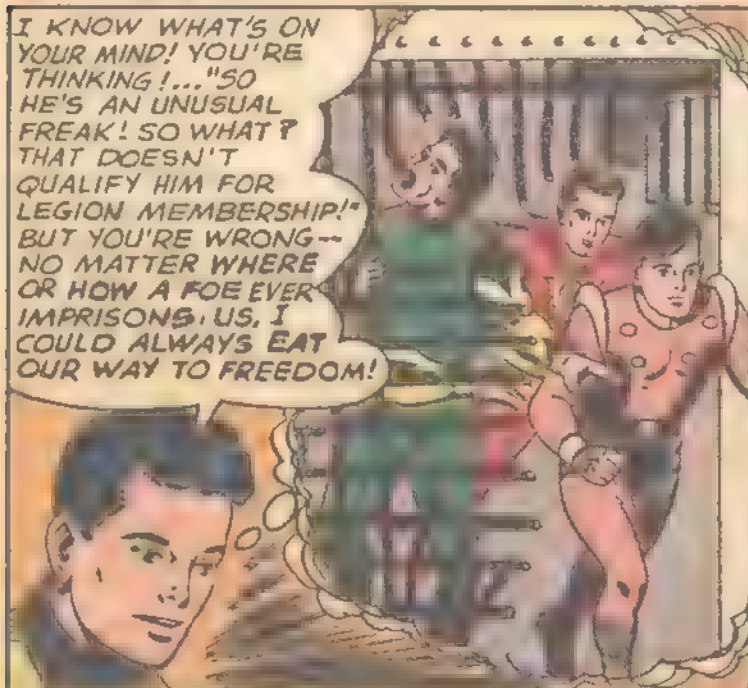
GASP!... HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A HUMAN BEING TO EAT METAL... AND LIVE?!



YOU SEE, I COME FROM THE PLANET BISMOLL! GRADUALLY, OVER A PERIOD OF EONS, MICROBES MADE ALL FOOD THERE POISONOUS... JUST AS GRADUALLY, EVOLUTION TRANSFORMED MY RACE SO WE COULD EAT ANYTHING WITHOUT BEING HARMED!



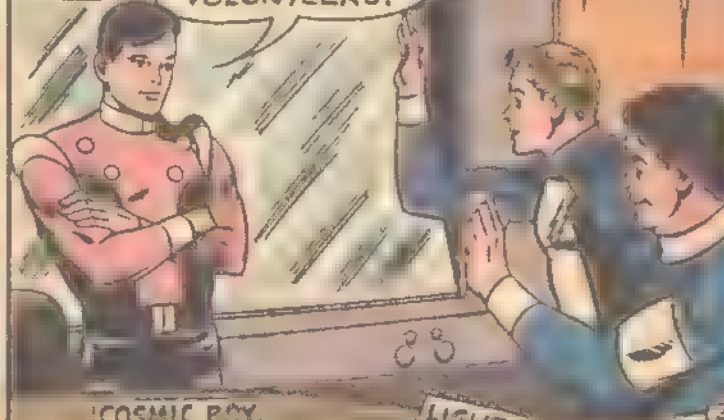
I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND! YOU'RE THINKING!... "SO HE'S AN UNUSUAL FREAK! SO WHAT? THAT DOESN'T QUALIFY HIM FOR LEGION MEMBERSHIP!" BUT YOU'RE WRONG-- NO MATTER WHERE OR HOW A FOE EVER IMPRISONS US, I COULD ALWAYS EAT OUR WAY TO FREEDOM!



AFTER MATTER-EATER LAD IS SWORN IN...

THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION HAS ASKED US TO GUARD A SHIPMENT OF ENERGITE, THE UNIVERSE'S MOST VALUABLE MINERAL! IT'LL BE SHIPPED FROM VENUS IN A CRAFT DISGUISED AS AN OLD, DAMAGED SPUTNIK! THEY WANT TWO VOLUNTEERS!

ME!
ME!
ME TOO!



COSMIC BOY

LIGHTNING LAD

3

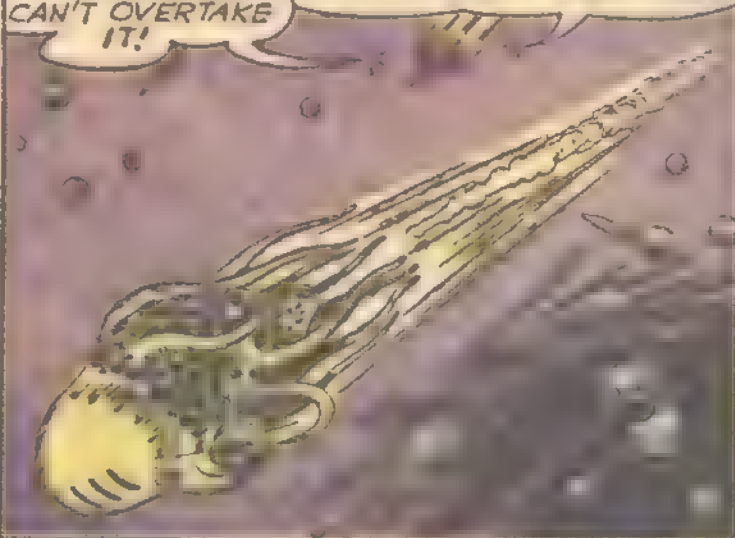
NEXT DAY, AS THE SPACE SHIP PILOTED BY LIGHTNING LAD AND BOUNCING BOY NEARS THE DISGUISED CRAFT THEY ARE TO GUARD...

AWP!— A COLOSSAL SPACE CREATURE HAS SEIZED THE "SPUTNIK"! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, OR LOSE THE ENERGITE INSIDE IT!



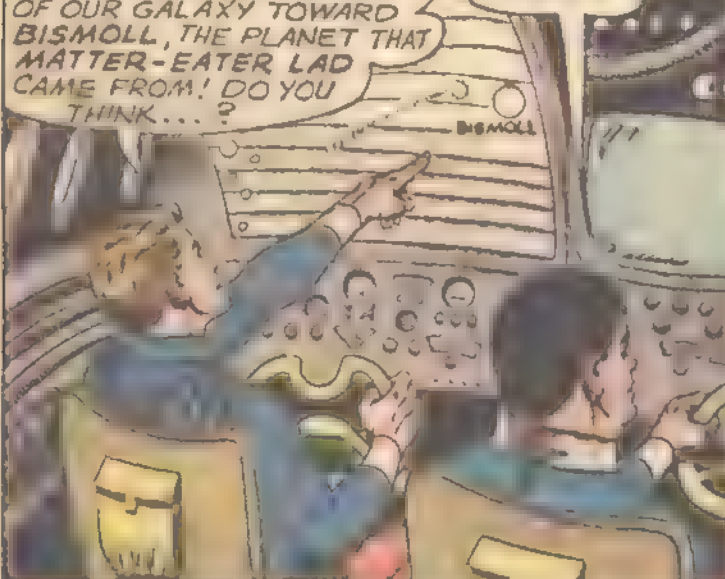
AND NOW IT'S STREAKING OFF FASTER THAN OUR SHIP CAN TRAVEL! WE CAN'T OVERTAKE IT!

LOOK--THE THING'S LEAVING AN ATOMIC VAPOR TRAIL BEHIND IT! IT'S A SPACE SHIP DISGUISED CLEVERLY TO LOOK LIKE A CREATURE!!



ACCORDING TO OUR ASTRO-CALCULATOR, THE SPACE PIRATES ARE HEADING OUT OF OUR GALAXY TOWARD BISMOLL, THE PLANET THAT MATTER-EATER LAD CAME FROM! DO YOU THINK...?

I'D HATE TO TELL YOU WHAT I THINK!



LATER THAT DAY, AT A MEETING OF THE SUPER HERO CLUB, THE LEGIONNAIRES ARE REBUKED BY THE CHIEF OF THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION...

OUR SECRET PLAN WAS REVEALED ONLY TO YOU LEGIONNAIRES!

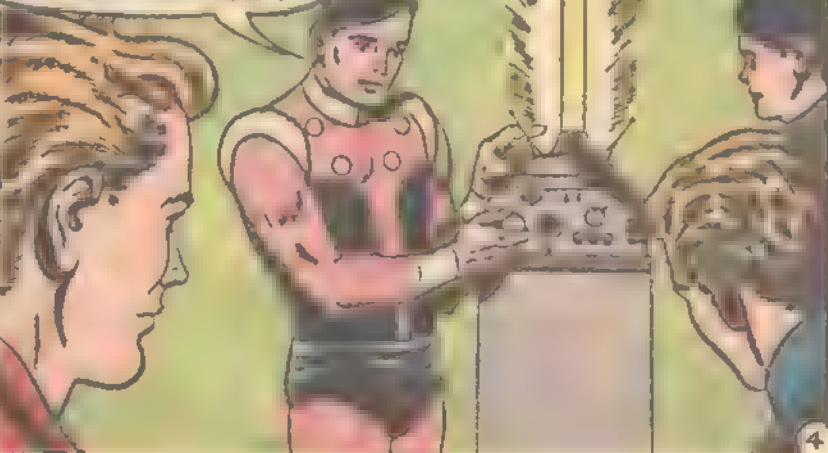


WHICH MEANS... THERE'S A TRAITOR AMONG YOU! YOU MUST DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY... AND HAVE HIM ARRESTED! DO THIS WITHOUT DELAY!!



RELUCTANT TO BELIEVE ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IS A TRAITOR, THE LEGIONNAIRES CHECK THEIR ANTI-SPYING INDICATOR...

NO SECRET MICROPHONE IS HIDDEN IN OUR CLUBHOUSE--IF IT WERE, THE INDICATOR-RAY'S COLOR WOULD HAVE TURNED FROM YELLOW TO RED!



CHUCKLE!— SINCE I'M THE NEWEST MEMBER AND MY LOYALTY HASN'T BEEN PROVEN YET, I-- I CAN'T HELP FEELING YOU VETERAN LEGIONNAIRES SUSPECT ME!

NONSENSE!— BE SEATED, EVERYONE! I'M GOING TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!

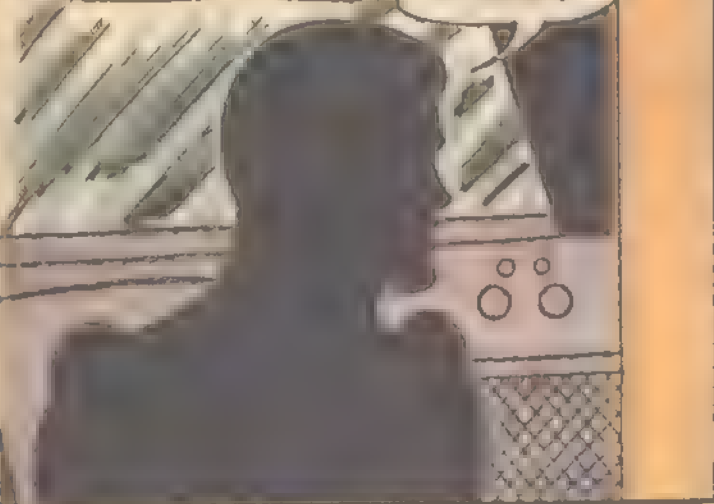


MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

COSMIC BOY SPEAKING! WE'LL CONDUCT THE REST OF THE MEETING IN DARKNESS! IF A SECRET LENS HAS SOMEHOW BEEN HIDDEN IN THIS ROOM, WHICH ENABLES SOME DISTANT VIEWER TO READ OUR LIPS WHEN WE DISCUSS THE NEXT LEGION ASSIGNMENT, THIS WILL OUTWIT HIM!



THE SCIENCE POLICE HAVE ASSIGNED US TO GUARD A TINY DOOMSDAY BOMB WHICH WE ARE TO DELIVER, VIA AN EARTH-TUBE EXPRESS-CAR, TO THE UNITED NATIONS WEAPONS ARSENAL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!



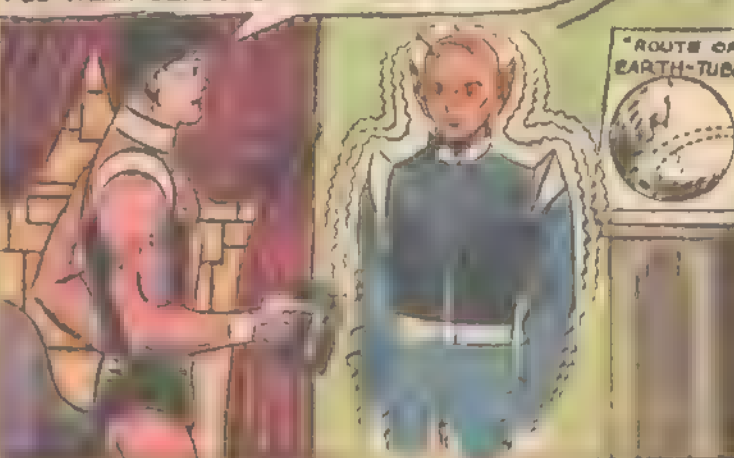
WERE IT DELIVERED BY PLANE, AND THE PLANE FELL, AN ENTIRE CONTINENT MIGHT PERISH IN THE EXPLOSION! BUT IF THE DOOMSDAY BOMB GOES OFF INSIDE THE EARTH, ONLY THOSE IN THE TUBE-CAR WOULD DIE!... I'LL HANDLE THIS DANGEROUS JOB, TOGETHER WITH CHAMELEON BOY!



PRESENTLY, IN COSMIC BOY'S HOME...

WE'LL PRETEND TO BE A HONEYMOON COUPLE, WHO HAVE WON AN EARTH-TUBE TRIP IN A CONTEST! THE SMALL DOOMSDAY BOMB IS IN THIS POCKETBOOK YOU'LL CARRY! USE YOUR SUPER-DISGUISE POWER TO CHANGE INTO A GIRL, NOW!! I'LL WEAR GLASSES AND A BLOND WIG!

OKAY!

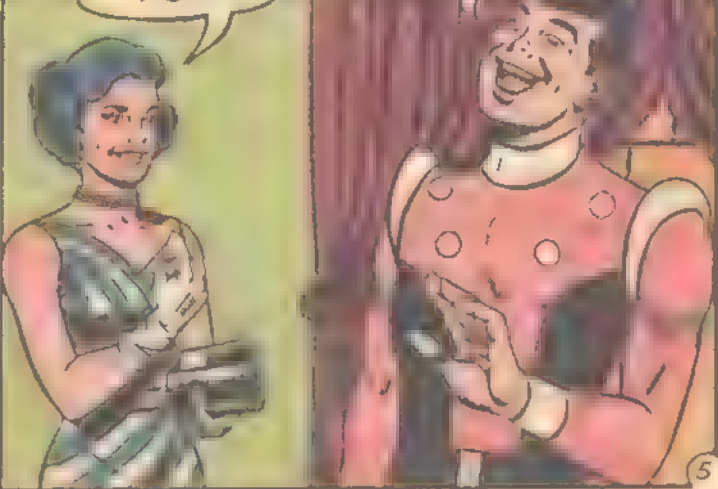


A MOMENT LATER, AS CHAMELEON BOY'S AMAZING TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETED...

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT ON A "LOVEY-DOVEY" ACT TO FOOL EVERYONE, BUT DON'T OVERDO IT, BUSTER, OR...

CHUCKLE!— I PROMISE... "SWEETHEART," HA, HA!

POW!



HOURS AFTERWARD, AS THE TUBE-CAR ROCKETS THROUGH THE EARTH AT FANTASTIC SPEED...

WE'RE NEARING THE EARTH'S MOLTEN CENTER! SWALLOW YOUR FREEZE-PILLS, EVERYONE--YOU MUST DO SO TO SURVIVE THE GREAT HEAT WE'LL ENCOUNTER SHORTLY!

ISN'T THIS THRILLING, DARLING?!



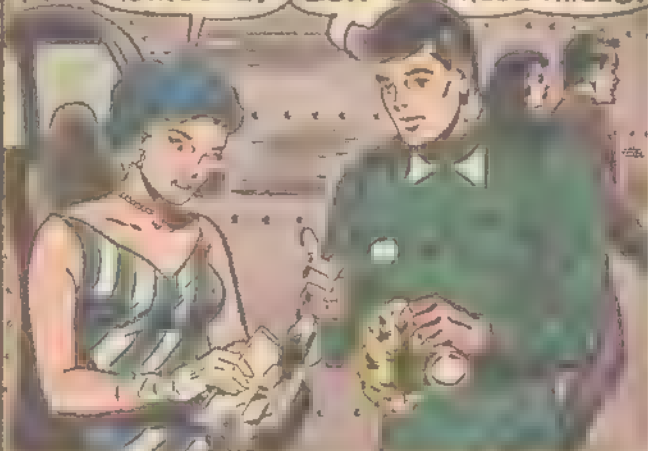
AS THE PILLS TAKE EFFECT, THE PASSENGERS, FROZEN SOLID, ARE WHISKED THROUGH THE FIERY DANGER ZONE...



ONCE PAST THE AREA OF SUPER-INTENSE HEAT, THE EXPRESS-CAR'S PASSENGERS THAW RAPIDLY--BUT WHEN THE VEHICLE REACHES ITS DESTINATION...

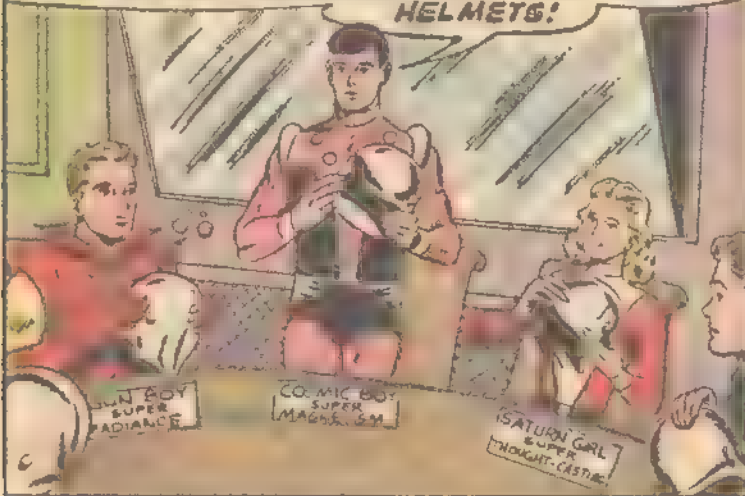
GASPI!--THE DOOMSDAY BOMB IS...GONE!

CHANGE BACK TO YOUR NORMAL FORM, CHAMELEON BOY!--OUR RUSE FAILED!



PRESENTLY, AT A SUPER-HERO CLUB EMERGENCY MEETING...

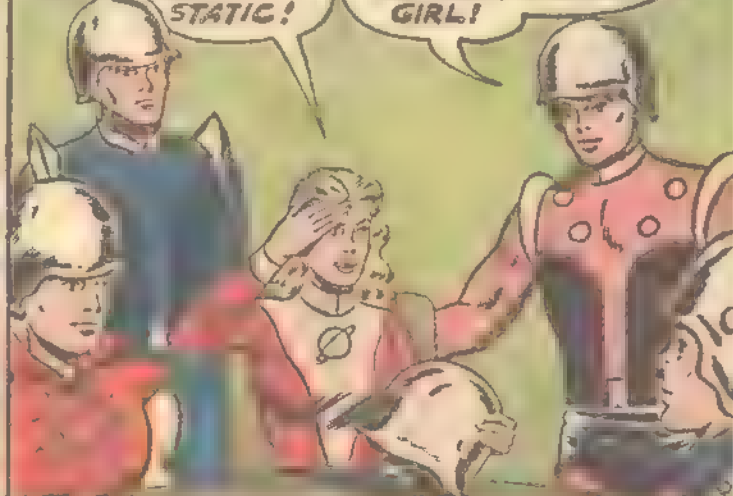
AGAIN, WE'VE GOOFED AN ASSIGNMENT! I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT ONE OF US IS A TRAITOR IN LEAGUE WITH CRIMINALS! PERHAPS OUR THOUGHTS ARE BEING READ BY SOME CRIMINAL WITH POWERS OF TELEPATHY! THEREFORE...DON YOUR MIND-HELMETS!



ONE MINUTE LATER...

I-I CAN'T READ YOUR MINDS ANY MORE WITH MY SUPER THOUGHT-POWER! I ONLY DETECT...STATIC!

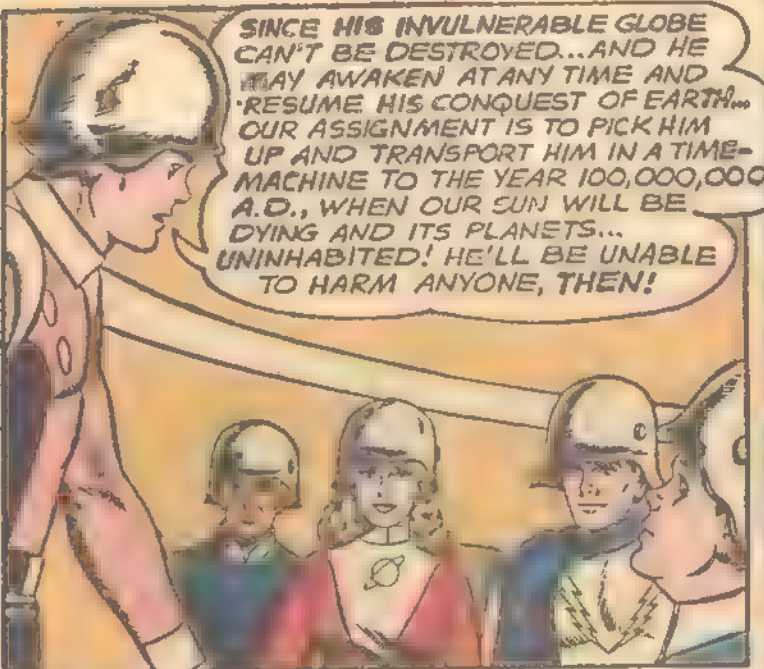
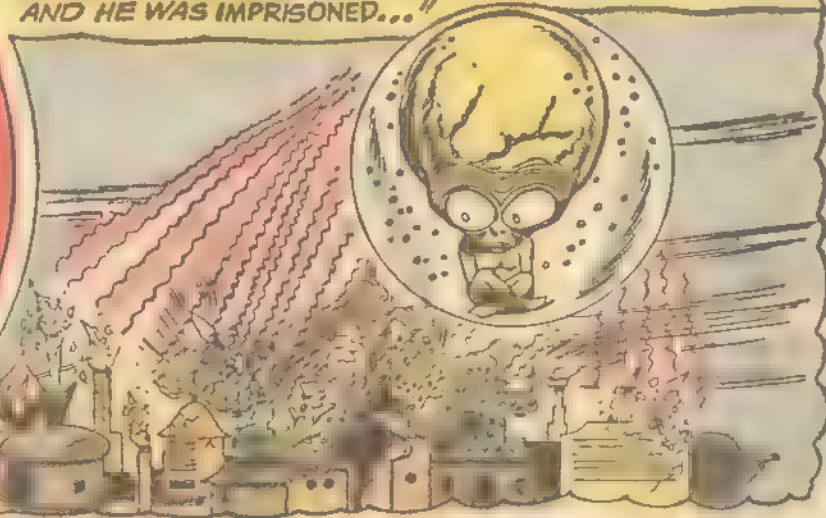
THAT'S BECAUSE THESE MIND-HELMETS, MADE OF LURIUM METAL, SCRAMBLE OUR THOUGHT-WAVES! NOW PUT ON YOUR HELMET, SATURN GIRL!



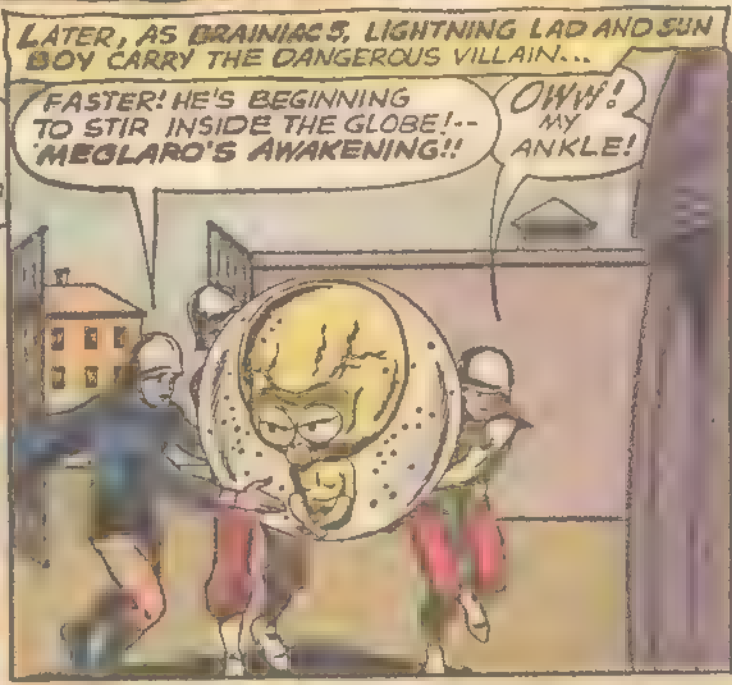
WE CAN NOW DISCUSS OUR PLANS, SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT WHILE WE WEAR THESE HELMETS, OUR MINDS CAN'T BE READ OR CONTROLLED!



"OUR MISSION INVOLVES **MEGLARO**, THE EVIL ALIEN WHO EXISTS AS A BRAIN IN A GLOBE CONTAINING A FLUID CHEMICAL WHICH GAVE HIM **SUPER MIND-POWER**. HE TRIED TO MAKE EARTH SURRENDER BY WILLING ITS BUILDINGS TO CRUMBLE... HOWEVER, AN UNEXPECTED EFFECT OF THE GLOBE'S FLUID PUT HIM INTO A LONG SLEEP, AND HE WAS IMPRISONED..."



SINCE HIS INVULNERABLE GLOBE CAN'T BE DESTROYED...AND HE MAY AWAKEN AT ANY TIME AND RESUME HIS CONQUEST OF EARTH... OUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO PICK HIM UP AND TRANSPORT HIM IN A TIME-MACHINE TO THE YEAR 100,000,000 A.D., WHEN OUR SUN WILL BE DYING AND ITS PLANETS... UNINHABITED! HE'LL BE UNABLE TO HARM ANYONE, THEN!



LATER, AS **BRAINIAC 5**, **LIGHTNING LAD** AND **SUN BOY** CARRY THE DANGEROUS VILLAIN...

FASTER! HE'S BEGINNING TO STIR INSIDE THE GLOBE!-- **MEGLARO'S AWAKENING!!**

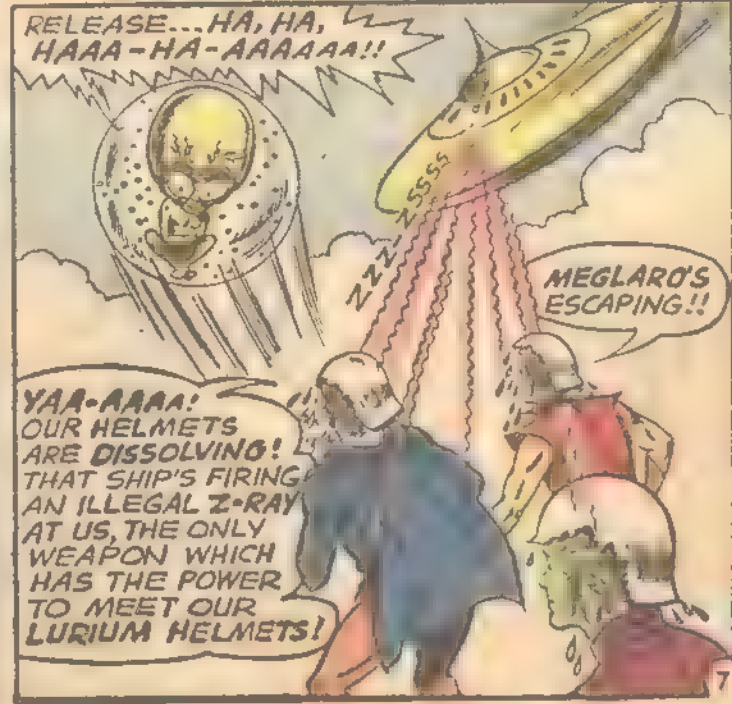
OWW! MY ANKLE!



RELEASE ME... RELEASE ME! I, **MEGLARO**, COMMAND YOU TO RELEASE ME!

GOOD THING WE'RE WEARING OUR **MIND-HELMETS**, OTHERWISE WE'D BE HELPLESS TO DISOBEY HIS MENTAL COMMAND!

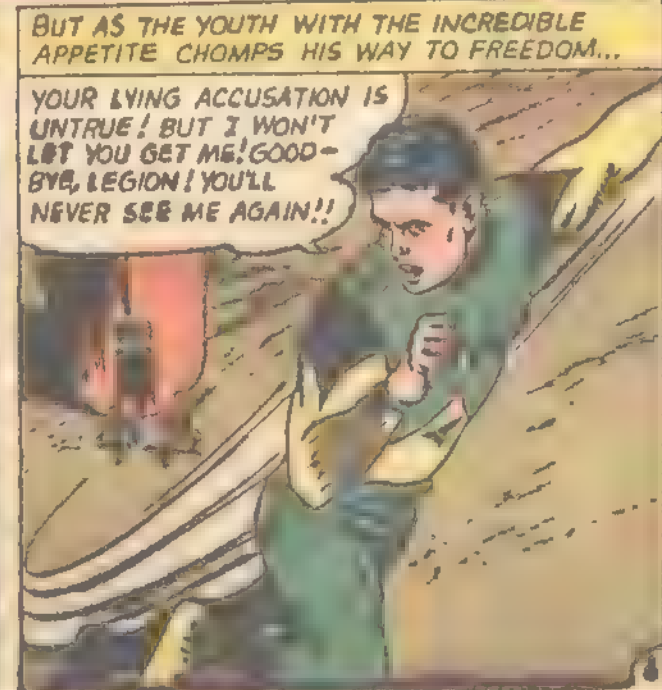
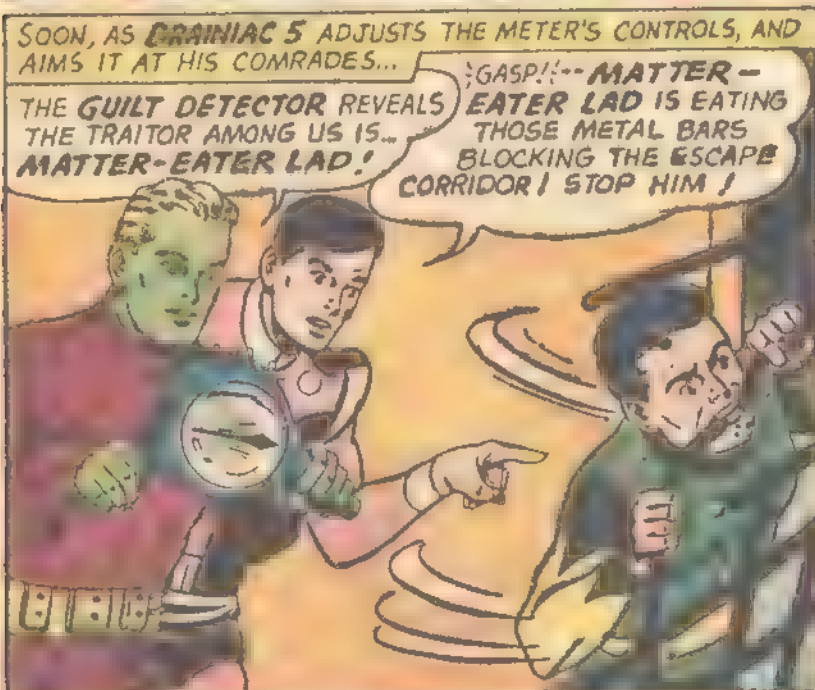
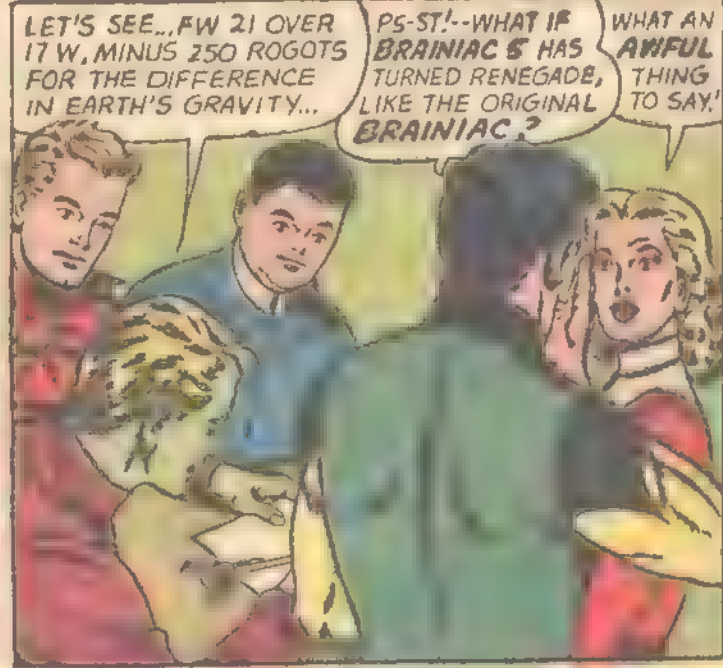
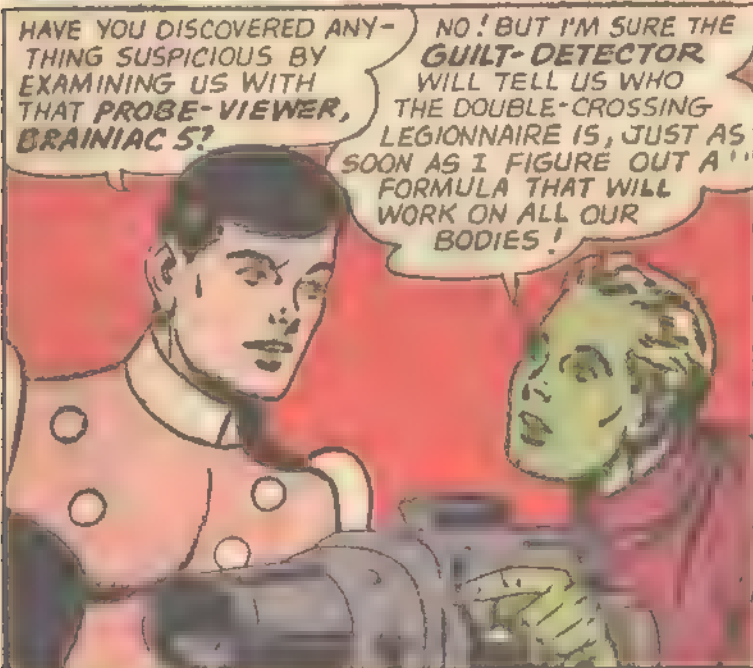
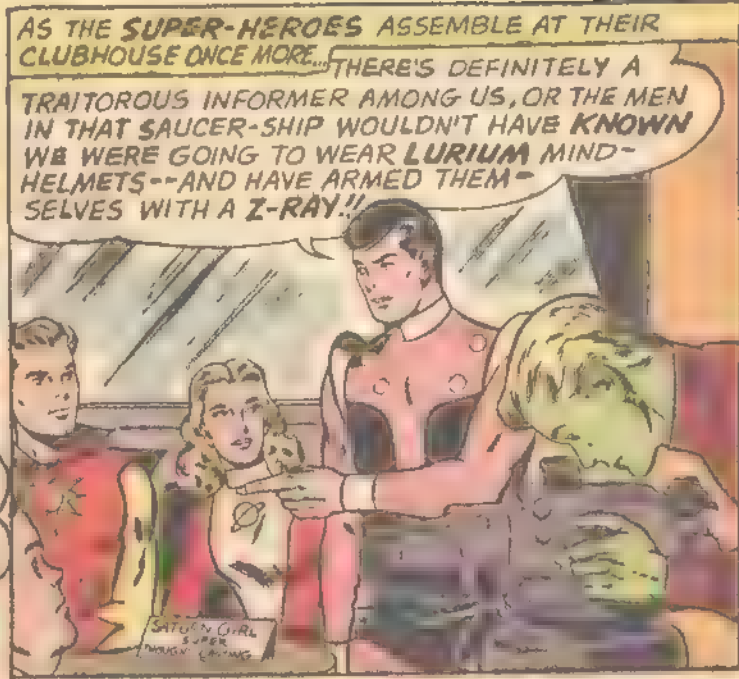
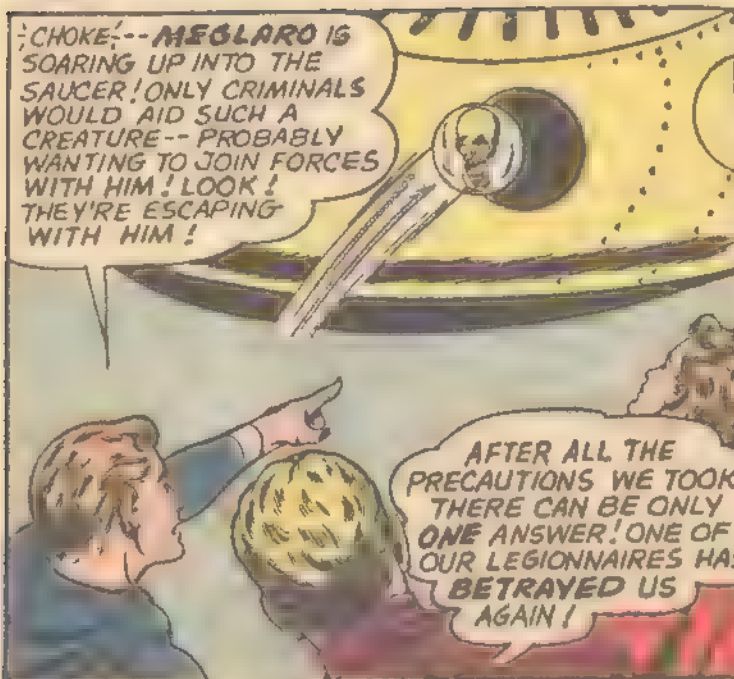
A SAUCER-CRAFT... DIVING TOWARD US!!



RELEASE... HA, HA, HAAA-HA-AAAAAA!!

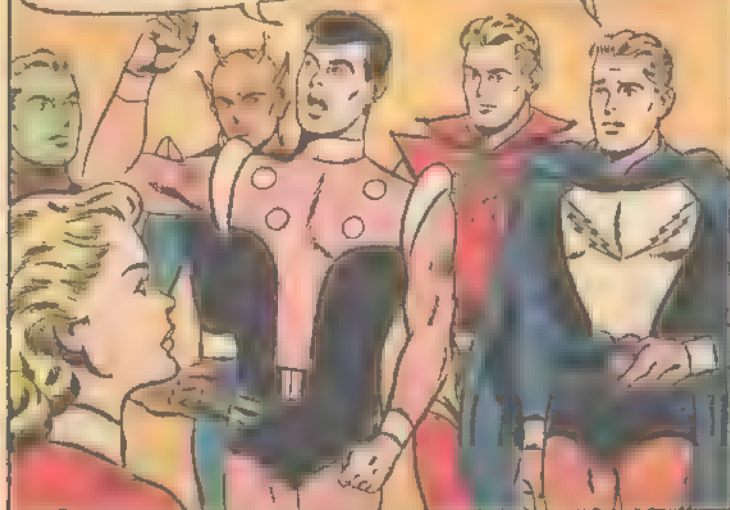
MEGLARO'S ESCAPING!!

YAA-AAAA! OUR HELMETS ARE **DISSOLVING!** THAT SHIP'S FIRING AN ILLEGAL **Z-RAY** AT US, THE ONLY WEAPON WHICH HAS THE POWER TO MEET OUR **LURIUM HELMETS!**

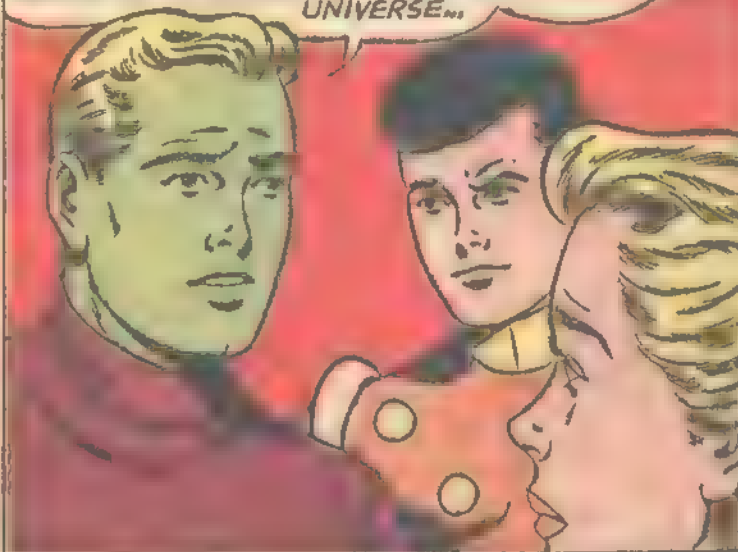


NOW WE'VE **PROOF** HE'S GUILTY! IF **MATTER-EATER LAD** WASN'T THE SPY, HE'D HAVE STAYED HERE AND PROVEN HIS INNOCENCE!

CHOKE!--WE'RE WASHED UP WITH THE **SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION**, BUT GOOD!



WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK! JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO HANDLE THE MOST IMPORTANT JOB OF OUR CAREER FOR THE **SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION**... GUARDING THE GREATEST TREASURES OF THE UNIVERSE...



...WHICH ARE BEING STORED ON THE PLANET **UMRAX** FOR 48 HOURS! BUT NOW THAT THE LEGION IS DISCREDITED, THE COMMISSION WON'T TOUCH US WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE! THIS IS **MATTER-EATER LAD'S** FAULT!

I'M GOING AFTER THAT TRAITOR...I'LL FIND HIM WHEREVER HE'S HIDING AND DRAG HIM BACK TO FACE JUSTICE!

GOOD HUNTING, **BRAINIAC 5**! HE DESERVES PUNISHMENT!

HE JOINED THE LEGION JUST TO BETRAY US, THE RAT!



HOURS LATER, AS **BRAINIAC 5** RETURNS WITH **MATTER-EATER LAD**,..

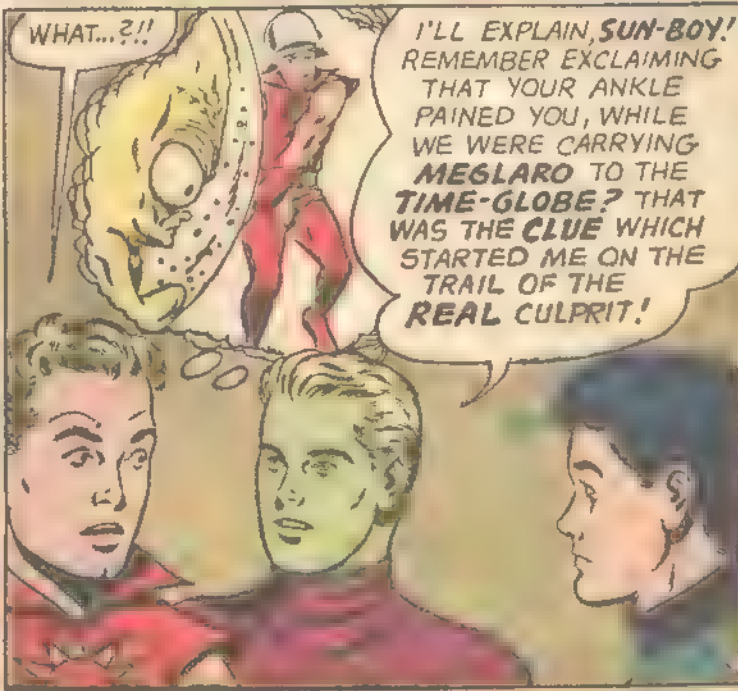
SO YOU WERE CAUGHT, YOU ROTTEN SPY! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

WHOA, THERE! DON'T HARM **MATTER-EATER LAD**! HE WASN'T A TRAITOR! IN FACT, NO LEGIONNAIRE WAS!

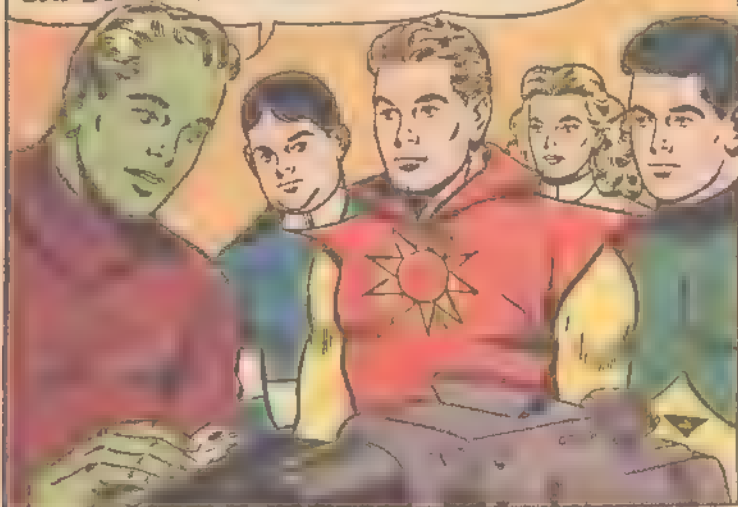


WHAT...?!!

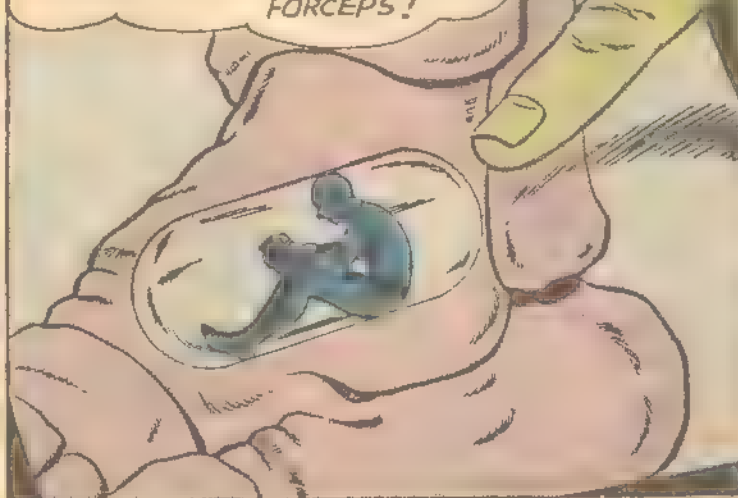
I'LL EXPLAIN, **SUN-BOY**! REMEMBER EXCLAIMING THAT YOUR ANKLE PAINED YOU, WHILE WE WERE CARRYING **MEGLARO** TO THE **TIME-GLOBE**? THAT WAS THE **CLUE** WHICH STARTED ME ON THE TRAIL OF THE **REAL CULPRIT**!



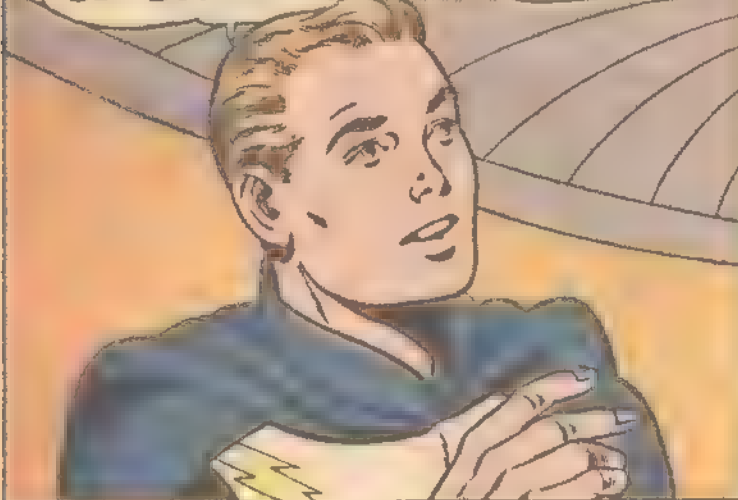
WHEN I RETURNED TO THE CLUBHOUSE AFTER THAT INCIDENT, I EXAMINED EVERYONE THROUGH THE **PROBE-VIEWER**! HERE'S A **MAGNIFIED** FILM OF WHAT I SAW WHEN I AIMED IT AT YOUR ANKLE WHERE THE "**CURATIVE CAPSULE**" HAD BEEN INSERTED...



SEE? INSIDE THE CAPSULE IS...A TINY MAN, OPERATING A RADIO APPARATUS! GET IT?! THERE WAS A SPY AMONG US...**MICROSCOPIC IN SIZE**...OBVIOUSLY PLACED WITHIN **SUN-BOY'S** INJURED ANKLE BY DR. LANDRO'S FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL FORCEPS!



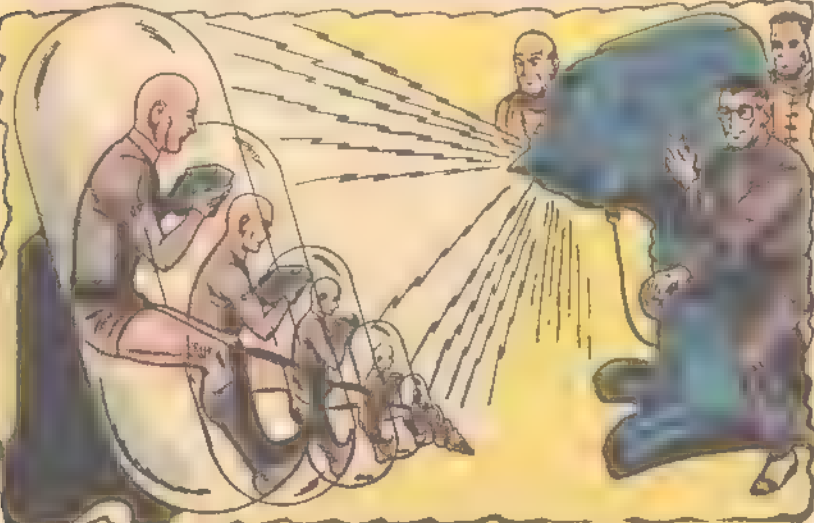
I GET IT! DR. LANDRO WORKS WITH A GANG OF INTERPLANETARY CROOKS! WHEN WE WERE HURT IN THAT SPACESHIP ACCIDENT AND LET HIM OPERATE ON US, IT GAVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY TO PLANT THE TINY SPY AND HIS RADIO APPARATUS INSIDE **SUN-BOY'S** BODY!



HE PLACED A **REAL** CURATIVE CAPSULE IN MY KNEE...AND PUT THE **FAKE** ONE, CONTAINING THE SPY, IN **SUN-BOY'S** ANKLE! THAT'S WHY I WAS CURED, BUT **SUN-BOY** STILL SUFFERS SOME PAIN!!

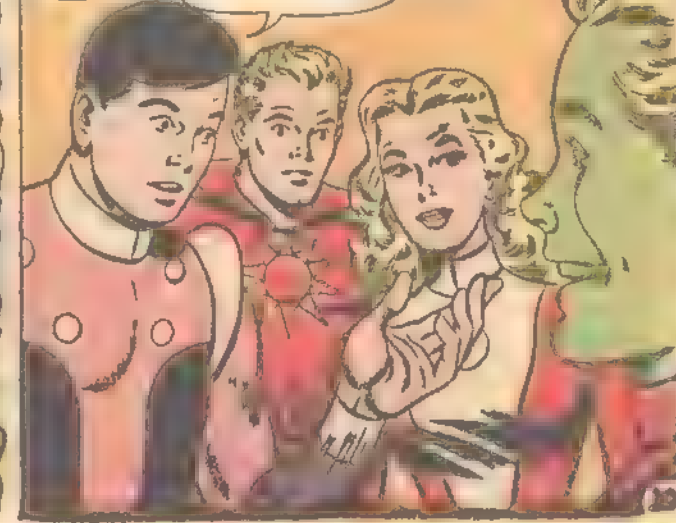


"CORRECT! AND AS TO **NOW** THE SPY BECAME SO TINY, MY GUESS IS THAT HE WAS A NORMAL-SIZED MAN UNTIL DR. LANDRO'S GANG REDUCED HIM, TOGETHER WITH A HUGE CAPSULE AND RADIO, TO MINIATURE SIZE...USING ONE OF THE SHRINKING-RAYS INVENTED BY MY EVIL ANCESTOR..."



NOW I SEE! HIDDEN INSIDE **SUN-BOY'S** ANKLE, THE TINY SPY MONITORED EVERYTHING WE SAID AT OUR CLUB MEETINGS, AND RADIOED THE INFORMATION TO HIS GANG!

EXACTLY!!



"SO THAT'S WHY YOU SCRIBBLED A CERTAIN MESSAGE ON PAPER, FOR OUR BENEFIT, WHILE PRETENDING TO WRITE A FORMULA FOR YOUR SO-CALLED **GUILT-DETECTOR**, WHICH WE ALL **KNEW** WAS PHONY..."

Pretend to "escape" when I accuse you — you'll learn why later!!



YOU PLAYED ALONG WITH MY PLAN VERY NICELY, **MATTER-EATER LAD!**—WHY DID I FALSELY ACCUSE YOU?...BECAUSE I REALIZED THAT THE SPY IN **SUN-BOY'S** HEEL WOULD BE LISTENING TO EVERYTHING WE SAID, AND I WANTED HIM TO BELIEVE WE HADN'T LEARNED THE GANG'S **CUNNING SCHEME...**!



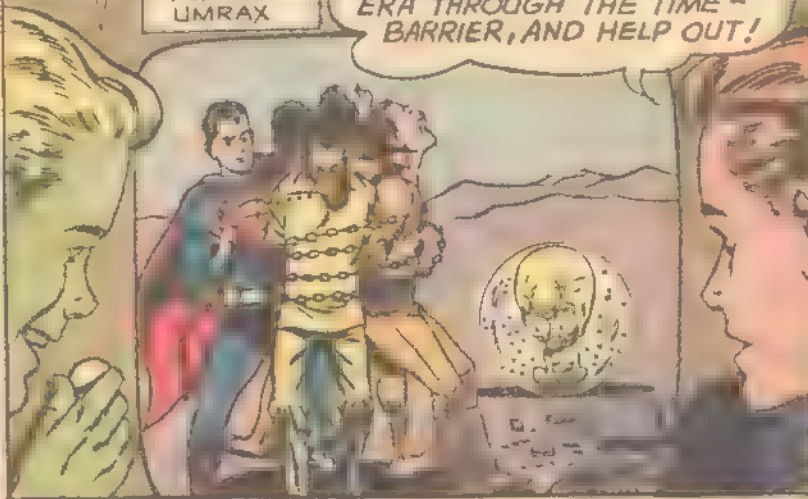
AFTER THAT, I PRETENDED TO LOSE MY TEMPER AND SPOKE "ANGRILY" OF THE LEGION LOSING OUT ON GUARDING A FABULOUS TREASURE ON THE PLANET **UMRAX**--A TREASURE WHICH **NEVER EXISTED!** IT WAS MERELY **BAIT** TO LURE THE GANG TO **UMRAX!**



NOW I'LL TURN ON THIS SPACE MONITOR, AND YOU'LL SEE HOW THEY SWALLOWED THE BAIT!

PLANET UMRAX

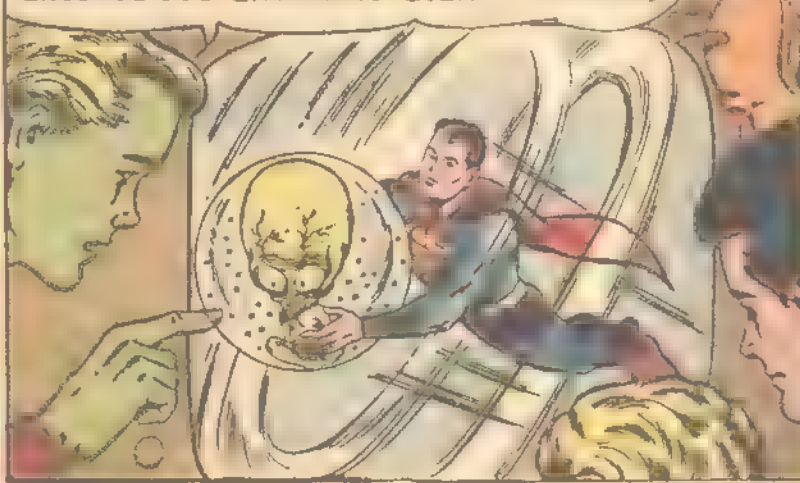
SUPERBOY... TYING DR. LANDRO AND SOME SPACE PIRATES TO-GETHER... THE VILLAINS ARE UNCONSCIOUS!--CHUCKLE!-- I GET IT!! YOU SUMMONED **SUPERBOY** TO FLY TO OUR ERA THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, AND HELP OUT!



HA, HA! ONLY WE LEGIONNAIRES KNOW THAT THE PLANET **UMRAX** CONTAINS A GASEOUS ATMOSPHERE THAT RENDERS ANYONE WHO LANDS ON THAT WORLD UNCONSCIOUS! WE DISCOVERED THIS RECENTLY!...**SUPERBOY**, OF COURSE, IS INVULNERABLE TO EVERYTHING EXCEPT **KRYPTONITE!**

AS **BRAINIAC 5** FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION...

LOOK! **MEGLARO** ACCOMPANIED THE CROOKS TO **UMRAX**, AND **SUPERBOY'S** NOW FLYING HIM INTO THE TIME-BARRIER, TO ABANDON HIM IN THE FAR, FAR DISTANT FUTURE AS WE PLANNED ORIGINALLY! LATER, HE'LL COME BACK AND TURN THE UNCONSCIOUS CRIMINALS OVER TO THE LAW!



IMAGINE THAT! I'VE BEEN CARRYING A MINIATURE-SIZED SPY AROUND IN MY HEEL, UNKNOWINGLY! GOSH, IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A... A TROJAN HORSE!!

YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT NOW, FOR SOME FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL SURGERY!

PRESENTLY, DURING A HURRIED OPERATION...

NOW I'LL SUBSTITUTE A REAL CURATIVE CAPSULE FOR THIS SPY-CAPSULE!

GIVE ME THE ORIGINAL CAPSULE, PLEASE! I WANT YOU TO MEET THE TINY SPY IN PERSON!

SOON, AS ~~COMING~~ BOY SHINES AN EXPERIMENTAL ENLARGING RAY ON THE CAPSULE SO THAT IT IS RESTORED TO ITS NORMAL SIZE...

THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH OF A CHARGE FOR THIS RAY TO WORK BUT ONCE!

I SURRENDER!!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ESPIONAGE! **BRAINIAC 5** OUTWITTED YOU NEATLY!

LATER, AT THE LEGION'S CLUBHOUSE...

IT'S IRONIC THAT I, THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRAND-SON OF THE FIRST **BRAINIAC**, SOLVED A CRIME IN WHICH MY ANCESTOR'S DIABOLICAL SHRINKING-RAY WAS USED BY VILLAINS OF THIS TIME-ERA!

WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU, **BRAINIAC 5**!

HOLD THIS PICTURE ABOUT 8 INCHES FROM YOU AT EYE-LEVEL. THEN MOVE IT SLOWLY TOWARDS YOU, KEEPING YOUR EYES ON THE DOTTED LINE, AND SEE WHAT THE BOYS AND GIRLS IN AMERICA LOVE TO DO.

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CONVOY TERROR



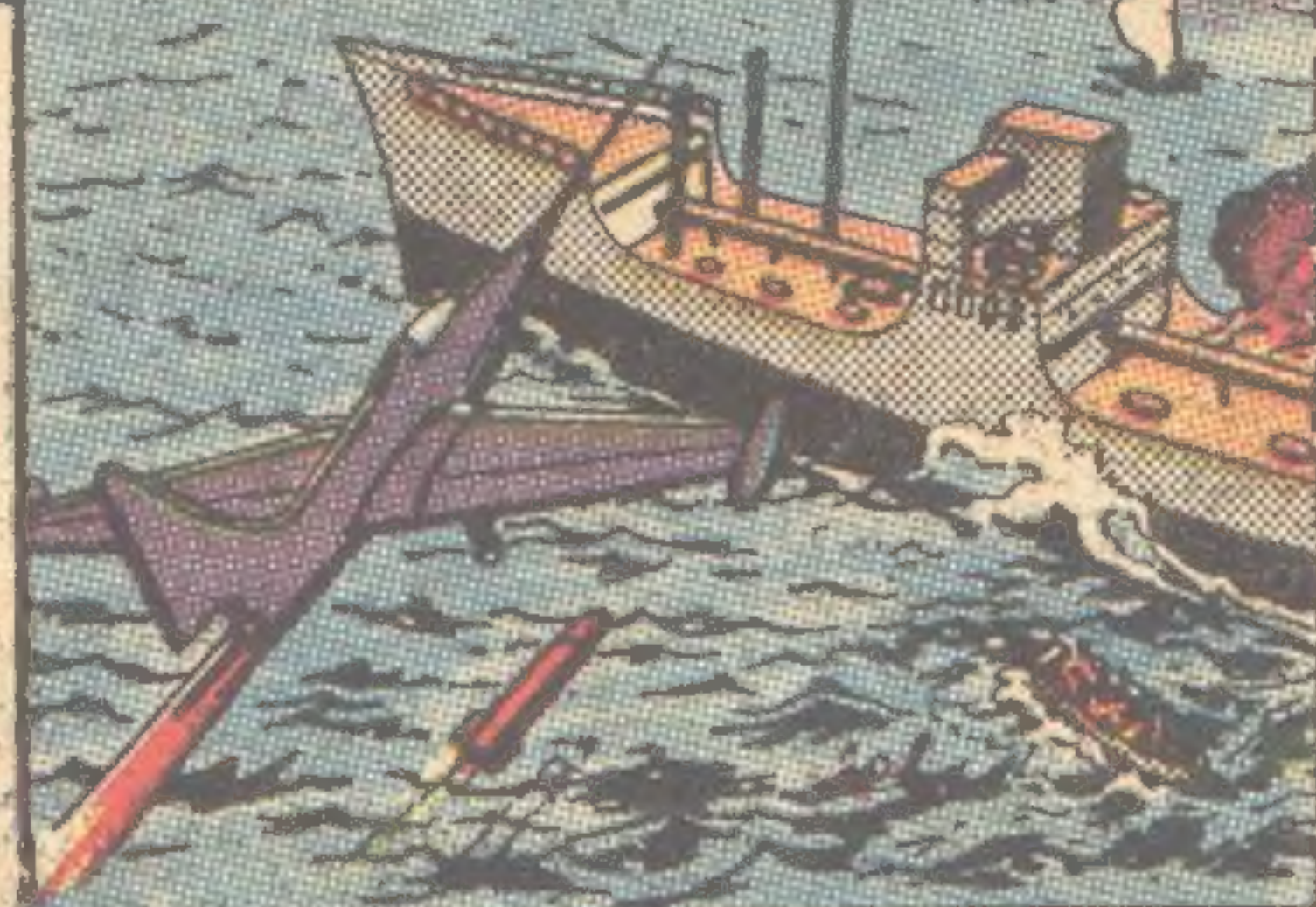
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2 HEAVY BATTLESHIPS 2 LIGHT CRUISERS*
2 DESTROYER FRIGATES***
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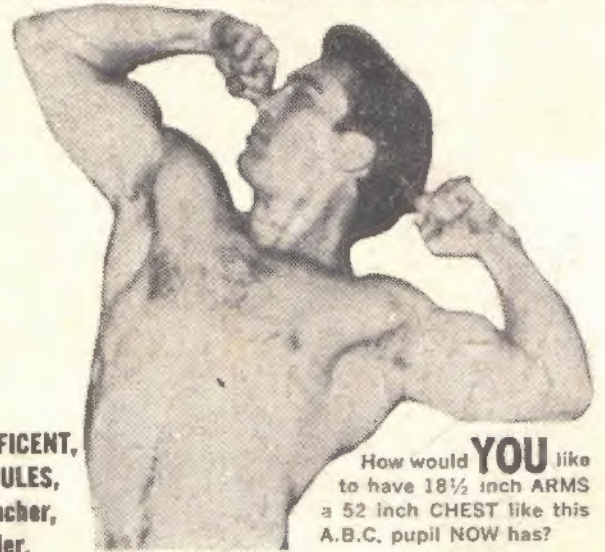


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in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."



How would **YOU** like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this A.B.C. pupil NOW has?

This now **MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler,**

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Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST; my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.', etc.

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the **SECRECY** of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now. If you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

BEFORE

mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.



"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

Pascarella

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES."

BEFORE

mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!"

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, \$100, as I did."

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A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

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☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST

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